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THE FUN IN BADNESS.

IT IS POOR COMPENSATION FOR A CAREER OF CRIME.

The Famous Lecturer, Q. Hope Jones, Cites Some Noted Cases in History to Prove His Contention That Cussedness Doesn't Pay.

[Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.]
Fellow Citizens of Oshkosh—Permit me to say that I am proud and grateful for this large attendance this evening. Although the admission is free and everybody came expecting a chronicle as a free gift, I am grateful all the same. Before beginning my lectures it is usual for me to take up a collection, and I will now proceed with the task. This collection is not necessarily an evidence of your good faith in anything particular, but is intended to pay my back rent and laundry bills and assist me to reach Beaver Dam. It doesn't matter to the undersigned whether you give cheerfully or grudgingly.



NERO, THE WHITE WASHER.

ing, so long as you give. A liberal spirit on your part will still further encourage me, but if there is one single knock-kneed, slab sided son of a father in this audience who conscientiously feels that I ought to be sat down on, then let him hang on to his nickel. The collection is finished and the proceeds counted. The 250 enlightened and cultivated people before me have chipped in about half a cent apiece, and my labors can be continued in other fields.

My dear people, I want to say a few words to you this evening about the badness of human nature. It is easy to be bad. There is also a good deal of fun in it. It is the bad man who has a fun lined overcoat in winter, a duck suit in summer and champagne and ice cream in the intervals. As I turn the stereoscopic light on the canvas you behold the picture of Nero. Up to the age of 24 he was a good man. While other young men were off to the circus or races he was at home helping his mother cut carpet rags or white-wash the cellar. He retired to his couch at 8 o'clock at night instead of whooping things up at the Tivoli. He rose with the lark, and he rose without a head on him, no swearing, no smoking, no drinking—just goodness. One day, after young Nero had been saving a cord of hickory wood in two, he sat down to rest his back and figure a bit. The result was that he decided to make a change. He had come to the conclusion that goodness didn't pay. That's where he made a mistake weighing a ton, as all the world knows. History has told you his career. He walked right into the house as a first move and kicked over the churn and upset the flour barrel and then demanded a quarter of his astonished mother and went off on a spree. From that day on he was a cuss on wheels. He painted the old town red every night in the week and got up next day to paint her blue. His mother died of a broken heart, and he sold her fashions and quilt frames to bet on a chariot race. His father was found dead with tears in his eyes, and young Nero sold off the chickens and pigs and the old homestead to back a gladiator. There was no holding him down except when the Roman constables sat on him. He became a sort of holy terror to the whole Roman empire, and when he finally died there was such general satisfaction that the factory whistles tooted and the wages of the hired girls were advanced a dollar a month.

During his career Nero swam in champagne, reveled in quail on toast and wore the best toga in the empire. He had money in every pocket, admirers on every corner, and high rolled to beat the band. And yet what did it all amount to? He died poor and disgraced, and history hasn't got through abusing him yet. He had traded off an orange grove for a cabbage patch. I say to you all, and I say to that squint eyed, lantern jawed man in the third row in particular, that whoever figures that badness is a good investment is going to get left. It is full of



CAPTAIN KIDD.

champagne and race horses and going a-fishing; but, alas, it is also full of blighted souls.

Let me herewith present you the picture of Captain Kidd, the pirate. He was a man who had honor and fame and the respect of the world within his reach. He had only to keep on being good to arrive at that point where men would doff their hats to him and women fall over each other to get a view of the back of his neck. Then he suddenly changed. He flung his goodness to the winds and went in to be a screaming old pirate. He was a hummer from Hummeraville. He

knocked seven bells out of everything he came across and had money to burn on every island he came across. He thought he was having a high old time and that it would last to his eighty-fifth year, and that he would then give \$10,000 to an orphan asylum and die in his bed. All of you know how he ended. He was still prancing and cavorting and high rolling when the law seized him and he was hung by the neck. He figured it all out before he went his way, and he came to the conclusion that he hadn't been in it. He wrote it down on his shirt collar in red ink that his having had a high old time was all a mistake and that the farmer who had stuck to corn and potatoes was ahead of the pirate business. I see before me a bald-headed, broad backed man, who is evidently itching to become a pirate bold I call on him to pause ere it is too late.

Let us take a still more historical case. Behold the picture of Judas Iscariot. It is a sketch made of him while he was a young man, and you see that he holds the plow behind an ox. Judas was a tiller of the soil for many years. He was naturally good, and daily contact with nature added to his goodness. He came to be known far and wide as a man who always shoveled the snow off his sidewalk clear up to the line, and if he had a lawsuit about a line fence he didn't drag in the whole country. When he went up to Jerusalem, he was honored and respected of all men, and his daily life was without a blot. No one has tried to explain why Judas suddenly made up his mind to change and give things away. He was rewarded with 24 pieces of silver, but he had no note coming due and was not hard up for cash. But change he did, and he no doubt expected to have high old times and lead the band. His career, as you all know, was brief and rocky. Things didn't turn out as he hoped for. He was shunned of men, dodged of dogs and died without having enjoyed himself for a day. I am now looking at a man in this audience who closely resembles Judas Iscariot and who may be planning to sell out and cut loose. If so, let my words sink deep into his heart when I say that the result of



JUDAS AT THE PLOW.

badness is inevitable. It may prosper for a short time, but the bad man is busted and laid low when his pride is greatest. It may not pay above 3 per cent to be good, but with a clear conscience, a good crop of potatoes and a sure interest on your money you can fall asleep on the cellar stairs or the kitchen roof and know that all will be well with you when the cows come home to be milked. M. QUAD.

FREAKS OF THE MIND.

Some of the Strange Powers It Often Has Over the Will.

Did you ever think how often you eat and never stick your fork in your eye? You always stick your fork in your mouth. If you ate in the dark, it would be the same thing. You would never put out your eye by putting your fork in it. Why? Because your subconscious mind is doing its automatic duty and knows very well that you eat with your mouth and not with your eye.

Many other actions are automatic. For instance, 20 people have gathered on a street corner to board a passing car. The very fact that they are there means that the car will stop. The first man has already signaled the motor-man. So do the other 19. And the same thing happens if ten people gather to descend in an elevator. The first comes rings the bell. So do the other nine—merely automatically. The sign says "Ring," so each man takes this sign to himself and rings.

A shoemaker once had a shop in the basement of a large building down town. The shoemaker worked with his back to the door. Every time the door opened the shoemaker turned his head to the left to see who entered. For ten years the shoemaker worked and turned his head almost every hour in the day. Before many years had passed the shoemaker's head turned automatically, and now that man has spent all the money he has ever made trying to be cured of this automatic habit. But his head still jerks, so that he looks over his left shoulder constantly.—New York Herald.

His Touching Appeal.

"Can't I teach you to love me, Miss Genevieve?" pleadingly asked the young man.

"I fear not, Mr. Spoonamore," she answered.

"Then won't you please teach me how to teach you to love me?" he insisted eagerly.

This appealed to the essentially masculine or pedagogic element more or less latent in every woman, and she promised to take it under consideration.—Chicago Tribune.

Moral of the Garden.

Nothing teaches patience like a garden. You may go round and watch the opening bud from day to day, but it takes its own time, and you cannot urge it on faster than it will. If forced, it is only torn to pieces. All the best results of a garden, like those of life, are slowly but regularly progressive.—Weekly Bouquet.

PERILS OF GYMNASTS

THE RISKS THEY RUN WHILE GOING THROUGH THEIR ACTS.

A Fall Even Into the Net Which Is Spread Beneath Them Is Liable to Result in Serious Injury—Nerve and Confidence Necessary.

It doubtless appears to the onlooker at the circus that the midair gymnasts—"aerialists" in the vocabulary of the arena—are quite safe from injury so long as they have the broad, soft net spread beneath them. They may swing from bar to bar, as high as the roof of the tent will permit, or toss a child from hand to hand through long, perilous distances, and all the while the blase spectator observes with the mere suggestion of a thrill, assuming in his inexperience that there is no real danger in what is called with greater truth than color "this marvelous feat of daring." As a matter of fact, however, the aerialists are in imminent danger of broken necks through every working moment of their "turn," which becomes evident indeed when it is said that the nerve strain cannot possibly be borne through two seasons without a long period of rest between for what may be called nerve recuperation.

A famous gymnast who is the head of a family of performers said that the midair gymnast branch of circus work, which appears so easy and safe of accomplishment, was so full of danger as to be fought shy of by faint hearted people, who preferred "ground work" and smaller salaries to its risk. Safety lies wholly in self possession, attention and nice, practiced calculation of distances through which to leap or turn or throw. There are four in this family, and the safety of each depends, not only upon the individual, but upon the nerve and skill of the others. When the family is in action, it becomes at once a machine, and each member moves and turns and even smiles with mechanical accuracy. If one part should fail, the whole would for the moment be in danger of destruction.

"Now," said the gymnast, "we are merely human. We can't all be perfect in action all the time, so from time to time the machine goes to pieces, but we are so well schooled that we soon put it together again. When there happens to be a fall—as there does frequently—three hearts pretty nearly stop beating upon our bars until the fourth of the family rises from the net. It wouldn't be possible to continue our act if every one of us didn't know how to fall. That's the secret of it, and the danger lies in the loss of nerve when the fall takes place. Men in our branch seldom break legs. They break their necks or backs and quit the business once and for all. You've seen a fall, no doubt. Well, did you notice how the boy doubled his legs up and got his face as close to his breast as he could? If he failed to do that, he would never survive the fall. He'd break his leg or his back sure. It's a terrible time for me as the head of the 'family' every time there's a fall."

The gymnast has a high fall to dread. The acrobat, on the other hand, has to guard against a fall through but two or three feet.

"There's as much danger in our work as in any circus," said a certain star, one of the best acrobats in the business, and a good and trustworthy man out of it. "In the tumbling particularly a man is liable to break his back any minute or dislocate his ankle in landing badly. My 'family' (of six, two of whom are boys) is so well trained that it works perfectly. So just now I have an easy mind. Last season, though, I had two bad accidents and had to discharge a man. He didn't catch my apprentice one time, with the result that the poor boy dislocated his shoulder. The fellow looked at the audience for an instant, and then the trouble came, so I lost confidence in him and let him go. In our business, you know, every one has to have confidence in every one else—perfect confidence. If you can't get that condition, you can't work, that's all. You can't keep your nerve. Our accidents are nasty ones too. It may be a fall of three feet and a broken back come from it. You can't tell when accidents are going to happen either. They come so unexpectedly that they knock you out. The head of the 'family' has to bear the worry, though. He's responsible for his apprentices, and the 13 I've taught have brought me gray hairs pretty early in life."

This man is thoroughly conscientious in the training of his boys morally as well as in their work. He regards his care of them as a high duty, and he watches them in the circus ring as carefully as a mother might. Hence they are saved from many an accident. He always breathes easier, too, when the day's work is over. Watch as carefully as one may, he said, the business is such that accidents are bound to happen.

"How can you accept an apprentice with an easy conscience, then?" he was asked.

"Well," he replied, "there's danger wherever you go. No matter what your business may be, if you are careless the chances are that you will get hurt. I train my boys and men in attention and accuracy. That's the best safeguard they can have. It's like this: If a man throws a baseball at my head, it will strike and hurt me if I don't stop it. I've got to take care, and it's the same in every walk of life. It is very dangerous work, the acrobat's, but then"—The acrobat shrugged his shoulders to complete the sentence.

Thought of Him.

Papa—Are you sure that you and mamma thought of me while you were away?

Grace—Yes. We heard a man kicking up a great row about his breakfast at the hotel, and mamma said, "That's just like papa."

THE MOUNTAIN LION.

Over bare ridges, through dense thickets gliding. Stealthy and sure do I follow my prey! Along the dark canyons, in tangled ferns hiding. Reckless I trail, and remorseless I slay! Strong are my sinews and trackless my winding; Noiseless as dew is the fall of my paw; Bunched in the folds of their velvety binding. Tougher and sharper than steel are my claws. Swift as a sword are my eyes in their seeking. Piercing the day or the blackest of nights; Sleek is my muzzle, with blood often reeking; Ready my teeth for the foe man or fight. I am a king; dost thou ask me to battle? Gather thy strength, for I give not a sign! What! Art thou sounding so soon the death knell?

I drink to thy health in the blood that was thine!
—Alfred I. Townsend in Overland Monthly.

A LONG SIEGE.

That of Gibraltar Breaks the Record of Modern Times.

Although by no means the most terrible, the last siege of Gibraltar, when the Rock was held by a British garrison under General Elliot against the combined efforts of the Spaniards and French from July 5, 1779, to Nov. 26, 1781, holds the record as the longest important siege of modern times. The fact that every now and again the garrison were able to add to their provisions by successful sorties kept them from succumbing to hunger, but scurvy claimed nearly 1,000 victims.

For weeks together over 6,000 shells were thrown into the town daily. A curious point about this siege is that the governor of Gibraltar, after having done everything he could think of to strengthen the fortifications, issued a proclamation calling on any of the garrison who had any schemes to propose to call on him with them, as he did not wish the Rock to fall when by listening but a few minutes to a private individual it might be saved.

By holding the fortress of Plevna during the Russo-Turkish war from Sept. 7, 1877, to Dec. 10 against the pick of the Russian army the Turkish garrison, under Osman Pasha, accomplished the impossible, according to both military and medical experts; for not only did they defy the besieging force when it numbered nearly 50 to 1 against them, but they lived for 12 weeks practically without food. Yet on Dec. 10, after having eaten their last grain of rye, they sallied out and pluckily tried to cut their way through the Russians.—London Mail.

The Mystery of Lady Byron.

W. E. Henley writes vigorously of Lady Byron in The Pall Mall Magazine. In the end they were married by special license; a year and a fortnight after the wedding Lady Byron left her husband never to return to him, and the great heart of the public rose to the occasion. A bride repudiating her groom! A young mother fleeing the embrace of her firstborn's father! Obviously she—young, innocent, high principled, above all, virtuous—was the victim. By specifying nothing and so suggesting the unspeakable, she captured the general imagination and set it working to her sole advantage.

"He is completely lost in the opinion of the world," and "I look upon him as given up to every worthless excess for the rest of his life," thus Miss Godfrey to her friend, Thomas Moore, and, condemning on hearsay and in advance, the poor soul did but follow her ladyship's suggested lead.

She had but to refrain from speaking indeed, and one of the strongest, bravest spirits of our century was expelled his country. And none knew why she did it, nor how. And why she did it remains a mystery even till this day.

A Desirable Death.

Children get queer associations of ideas in their heads at times. A little lad on Capitol hill has a playmate of his own age in the son of a poor neighbor. The son of toil visited his richer friend the other day wearing a gorgeous red tie. The son of wealth eyed the tie enviously for awhile and then asked Benny where he got it.

"My mamma dyed it for me for a birthday present," lisped Benny. After Benny went home Rex played listlessly about for a time and then leaned on his mother's knee, thoughtfully studying the pictures in the fire. "Mamma," he said finally, "Benny's tie was awful pretty, wasn't it?"

"Yes, dear."

"Mamma, won't you kill me a tie like Benny's when I get a birthday?"—Washington Star.

Different Ways.

In these days of religious controversy, conscientious objections to vaccination and reluctance to kissing the Book it is refreshing to recall the broad minded views of John Chinaman on the last named subject as expressed in the court at Singapore. In that colony natives of southern India generally take an oath by killing a fowl, Chinamen by breaking a saucer, Englishmen on the Testament as at home. Our friend John, however, on being asked how he would be sworn replied, "Kill im cock, break im saucer, smell im book—all the same!"—Chambers' Journal.

Why He Doubted Her.

"Bellada says her photograph was taken when she wasn't looking, but I don't believe it."

"Why don't you?"

"She has her head on one side and her eyes rolled up."—Indianapolis Journal.

Ma's Sarcasm.

Mr. Snarley—"I never was one that wanted to get something for nothing."

Mrs. Snarley—"Well, that is about what happened when you married me."

—Puck.

Never bear more than one kind of trouble at a time. Some people bear three kinds—all they have had, all they have now and all they expect to have.

He that worries himself with the dread of possible contingencies will never be at rest.—Johnson.

"Confound Those Flies!"

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Removes all kinds of

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It is the mildest of all Laxatives.

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CURES ALL PAIN.

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HONOR TO THE DEAD

Odd Fellows' Memorial Services Sunday.

ADDRESS BY REV. WILSON.

Chairman Brown, in his remarks, told of three former Massillon Odd Fellows who became famous—Navarre Knights of Pythias hold special services.

Services in memory of deceased Odd Fellows and Daughters of Rebekah were held in the I. O. O. F. hall, in North Erie street, on Sunday afternoon, the members of both local lodges, with their families, being present. After a selection by Schworm's orchestra, the society's opening ode was sung and the Rev. J. I. Wilson offered prayer. The exercises were conducted by H. C. Brown, who, in his references to the deceased brethren, mentioned three men, all initiated by Sippo lodge, who, after leaving Massillon, all attained national prominence. Judge Carter, appointed by President Lincoln to preside in the District of Columbia, received his degrees of Odd Fellowship in Massillon, as did also H. D. Hulbert, who was vice president of the C. C. & L. Railway Company at the time of his death, and Samuel Hawk, the famous hotel man.

The names of all deceased members of the lodges of Odd Fellows and Daughters of Rebekah were read by the secretary of each society. Afterwards a quartette composed of Messrs. Davis, Vaughn, Mong and Long, sang a selection. The address of the Rev. J. I. Wilson had to do with the history and the principles of Odd Fellowship. He went back to the days when the organization was founded with a membership of five, and traced its progress through the many years up to the present time. Mr. Wilson, though an Odd Fellow, is not connected with the Massillon lodge.

MEMORIAL SERVICES AT NAVARRA.

NAVARRA, June 18.—Navarre lodge, Knights of Pythias, on Sunday afternoon, decorated the graves of deceased members and afterwards held memorial services in the Evangelical church. The Rev. Mr. Lilly, pastor of the United Brethren church at New Philadelphia, delivered the address. The members of the society marched in a body, accompanied by the Navarre band, from their hall to the cemetery and to the church.

THE LAST RITES.

Funerals in Massillon and Vicinity on Sunday and Monday.

The large attendance at the funeral of the late Miss Sadie Griffith, which took place from Myers's church, west of here, Monday afternoon, was proof of the high esteem in which Miss Griffith was held by all who knew her. Interment was made in the Myers's cemetery.

The funeral services of Mrs. Christina Paul were held in St. Mary's church at 8:30 o'clock Monday morning. The Rev. H. V. Kaempfer officiating. The pallbearers, brothers and brothers-in-law of the deceased, were: George Rhine, August Rhine, A. E. Hawk, David Paul and Peter Paul.

The funeral services over the body of David Powers, sr., which were conducted from St. Joseph's Catholic church, at 10 o'clock on Monday morning, were largely attended. The Rev. J. E. Kuehler officiated at the services. The following acted as pallbearers: Thomas Hoben, James Holland, Thomas Fenton, Michael Gannon, Michael Hackett and Thomas Finnegan. The out of town relatives who attended the funeral were: Thomas Kanary, of St. Charles, Mich.; Thomas J. Powers and Miss Lilly Powers, brother and niece, of Louisville, Ky.; Mrs. Catherine Kanary, of North Lawrence, and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McGuire, of North Industry.

FUNERAL AT NORTH LAWRENCE.

NORTH LAWRENCE, June 18.—The Rev. Mr. Miller conducted funeral services for the late Simon Yockey, at the United Brethren church at this place, on Sunday afternoon. Odd Fellows of Lawrence and Fulton attended the funeral in a body. Mr. Yockey was a member of that order.

DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS

Hence the British Doctors have again extended time for free treatment to July 21. All so-called incurable cases are requested to call at Suite 16 and 18 Wernet Block, Canton.

Owing to the large number of invalids who have called upon the British Doctors at their office, Nos 16 and 18, Wernet block, Canton, O., and who have been unable to see them, these eminent gentlemen have, by request, consented to continue giving their services free for three months to all invalids who call upon them before July 21st.

These services will consist not only of consultation, examination and advice, but also of all minor surgical operations. The object in pursuing this course is to become rapidly and personally acquainted with the sick and afflicted, and under no condition whatever will any charge be made for any services rendered for three months to all who call before July 21st.

The doctors treat all forms of disease and deformities, and guarantee a cure in every case they undertake. At the first interview a thorough examination is made, and if incurable, you are frankly and kindly told so, also advised against spending your money for useless treatment.

Male and female weakness, catarrh, and catarrhal deafness, also cancer, without pain or cutting all skin diseases rupture, and all diseases of the rectum, are positively cured by their new treatment.

The chief consulting surgeon of the institute, assisted by one or more of his staff associates is in personal charge.

Office hours, from 9 a. m. to 8 p. m. No Sunday hours.

Special Notice—If you cannot call, send a stamp for question blank for home treatment.

MUTILATION WITHOUT PAIN.

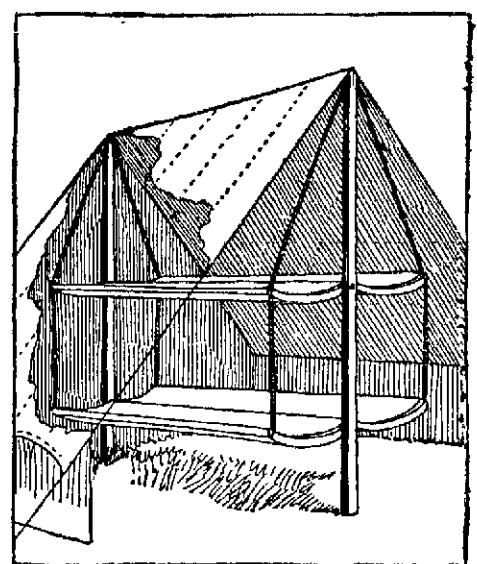
One of the Advantages of the Lowest Organisms.

It is now denied by high authorities that the lowest organisms feel anything that can properly be called pain, says the Chicago Record. In the experiments of the late Professor W. W. Norman on the flounder and lower species reactions of these creatures against injury do not indicate pain sensations at all. Certain motions which have hitherto in this class of animals been regarded as denoting pain Professor Norman maintains are simply the immediate consequences of physical stimulation. If a common earthworm be divided at its middle transversely, only the posterior half shows those squirming and jerking movements which seem to indicate pain; the anterior half (containing the brain) crawls ordinarily away. If each of these halves be halved, again the posterior segment of each squirms, while the anterior halves crawl away. This same process may be continued with precisely like results until the pieces are no longer large enough to crawl independently.

Professor Norman's explanation of this striking phenomenon is that the worm has two sets of muscular fibers, one longitudinal, causing the squirming and jerking movements, and the other circular, which produces the crawling. No good reason, however, has yet been found to explain why in the posterior segments the former set should be initially stimulated and in the anterior the latter set. If a swimming leech be cut in two, both parts after a pause swim off as if nothing had happened. Other species of worms seem to indicate the same results of mutilation, the anterior or brain part being regularly that undisturbed by the extraordinary stimulus. The abdomen of a hermit crab may be cut in two without more than "a very slight response" from any remaining movable organ. Millepedes divided while walking do not hasten or jerk or stop, but continue exactly in the line which they were taking. Dragon flies lose parts of their abdomens apparently with the greatest indifference, and bees continue to eat when their abdomens are cut away. Other instances are sharks and founders, which, provided a current of water circulate through their gills, will allow their heads to be liberally carved without the slightest appreciable movement indicative of pain or even sensation.

Camping Combination.

Soldiers and camping parties who have occasion to sleep in tents will appreciate the comfort of the combined tent frame and bed here shown. This invention has the advantage of not taking up much room when not in use, being easily removed from the tent poles and folded up into small compact.



pass. It comprises a central bar resting on brackets attached to either pole, with ropes suspended from the upper ends of the poles to support the outer ends of the horizontal arms to which the cover is secured. The invention has been patented. It will be seen that the bed will easily accommodate four persons, and the height of the two frames can be adjusted as desired, while the ease and rapidity with which the device can be removed from the tent and the small space it occupies when folded add greatly to its value and make it a very desirable addition to any camper's or soldier's outfit.

New Thermometer.

A mercury thermometer for high temperatures has been designed in Germany. It consists of a small cylindrical receiver of steel closed at one end. At this end a capillary tube of steel one-quarter millimeter internal diameter is connected. This tube can be made of any length up to 50 yards, so that the indications of the instrument can be seen at a considerable distance from the place of which the temperature is required to be known. The capillary tube is connected to another small, flattened tube which is wound in the form of a spiral. The whole of these tubes and the cavity are completely filled with mercury. The heating of the small cylindrical receiver then causes the spiral to dilate and to untwist. One end of the spiral being held and the other fixed to a suitable gearing, the indication of the temperature can be given on a dial which can be seen from a considerable distance.—London Engineer.

Vital Energy.

Live plants are plants with their particles in motion building up the plant's structure. This motion is known as vital energy. Physical energy results in decomposition. The material out of which plant structure is formed is known as protoplasm. The forms of flowers result from varying degrees and directions of vital energy, but what starts the motion in protoplasm and so directs the energy that a little cell may develop in one instance to an oak or in another to a buttercup has not been demonstrated.—Popular Science.

NEW SLEEP CURE

PATIENTS KEPT FOR SEVERAL DAYS UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF BROMINE.

A discovery of unusual interest to physicians and to all those who are suffering from nervous diseases was recently made in China by Dr. Macleod, a well known doctor and a specialist in disorders of the brain. Dr. Macleod said nothing about his discovery at the time, but the numerous tests which he has made since then have proved so satisfactory that public attention has been drawn to them.

Like many other discoveries, this one was the result of an accident, says the New York Herald. As he was visiting his patients one day the doctor heard that a lady whom he knew and who was much addicted to the use of morphine had taken by mistake 75 grains of bromine and had immediately fallen into a deep sleep, from which she awoke thoroughly cured of a nervous ailment which had afflicted her for nine years and which had impelled her to take large doses of morphine daily. Dr. Macleod investigated and found that the story was true. The lady had regained her health and had no more desire for morphine than if she had never tasted it.

One swallow, however, does not make a summer, and neither is one cure infallible testimony to the efficiency of any new kind of treatment. Dr. Macleod determined to make some further tests with bromine and soon had an opportunity of ascertaining what its effect would be in other cases of nervous disorders. He first experimented on a young man who was suffering from alcoholism and who was also a morphine fiend. The doctor gave him a dose of bromine, which put him into a deep sleep.

When he awoke, he assured the doctor that he did not feel the slightest desire for alcohol or morphine, and since that day he has wholly abstained from them.

A Chinaman who was excessively addicted to the use of chloral was the doctor's third patient, and after him came a lady whose nerves had been shattered by domestic trouble. In both cases the result was satisfactory. When the Chinaman awoke from his bromine sleep, he found that all desire for chloral had left him, and when the lady awoke she found that her nerves had regained much of their former normal strength. More remarkable still was the doctor's success with two other patients—one a man who had become almost crazy through the use of morphine and cocaine and the other a young mother who for seven days had obstinately refused to taste a morsel of food and who kept the neighborhood aroused by her delirious songs and laughter. The doctor gave each of them the usual dose of bromine, which put them to sleep, and when they awoke their nerves were calm, and the past seemed to them like a horrible dream.

In view of these experiments Dr. Macleod feels justified in claiming that as an aid toward the cure of nervous ailments hardly anything can be better than the artificial sleep which is produced by bromine. "Bromine sleep" is his expression, meaning thereby a sleep which lasts from five to nine days and from which the patient cannot be aroused even by violent shaking. During these days the patient lies still and, as it were, torpid, showing no desire for food or drink and in other respects almost as inert as a lifeless being. So completely is he at rest that neither the loudest noise nor the most dazzling light has power to awake him. His strength, however, must be maintained, and this is done by giving him food in the form of milk.

Eating Moths.

The old schoolboy recipe of preparing lemonade by crushing the bodies of ants, diluting the composition with water and sweetening it with sugar is brought to mind by the account given in an Australian paper of the popularity of an article of diet among the natives of the Bogong moths, which they collect in thousands from openings in granite rocks. On both sides of many of the valleys in the Bogong mountains the moths are found in great masses, both sides of deep chasms being literally covered with the insects, packed closely side by side and overlapping. A traveler who went to investigate the district cooked about a quart of the moths and found them exceedingly palatable, with a flavor of walnut. The natives collect them by spreading a blanket or sheet of bark beneath them. The moths, on being disturbed with a stick, fall down and are gathered up before they have time to crawl or fly away and are thrust into a bag. A hole is then made in the sand in which fire is put until the sand is thoroughly heated. The moths are then poured out of the bag, stirred about in the hot ashes and placed on a sheet of bark until cold. They are then sifted in a net to get rid of the heads, the wings and the legs having been previously singed off, and eaten as a crisp and tender morsel by the natives. When they are intended to be kept, they are ground into paste and made into cakes.

Effects of Hunger.

The effects of hunger when prolonged are found by Professor Lassaraigne to be much like those of drunkenness. At first the intellectual powers become unusually active and the imagination runs wild, then there is a change to excitability, selfishness, cruelty and weakened faculties.

What Colors Infants Prefer.

Dr. Aar's experiments, given in the Zetts. Pedag. Psych., show that the girls mostly prefer green and the boys the combinations of blue.

ST. BARBARA'S NEW RECTOR.

The Rev. H. E. Boeskin is Transferred to Delaware Bend.

WEST BROOKFIELD, June 18.—The Rev. H. E. Boeskin, for the past six years the rector of St. Barbara's Roman Catholic church, at West Brookfield, preached his farewell sermon to his congregation at 10 o'clock Sunday morning. Father Boeskin will leave Thursday morning for Delaware Bend, Delaware county, to which charge he was transferred by Bishop Horstmann about a week ago.

The congregation to which he has been assigned is an old and established one, having been founded in 1846. The erection of a new church is in contemplation at this place, and the Rev. Mr. Boeskin was chosen by Bishop Horstmann to assume charge of the work. The Rev. Joseph Alten, assistant rector at Delphos, has been announced as Father Boeskin's successor by the bishop and is expected to arrive in West Brookfield within the next few days.

WILL GO INTO BUSINESS.

The Rev. G. W. Boyd Resigns His Charge at Zion Chapel.

The Rev. G. W. Boyd preached his farewell sermon at the M. E. church of Zion on Sunday evening, and on Wednesday morning will leave for Pittsburg, where he expects to go into business. Mr. Boyd came to Massillon from Salem last January and since that time has labored conscientiously among his colored brethren in Massillon. He finds, however, that the salary which the congregation is able to pay its minister is inadequate for his needs and he has therefore regretfully tendered his resignation. G. W. Lewis, of Pittsburg, presiding elder of the district, will be in Massillon next Friday when arrangements will probably be made to fill the pulpit of Zion chapel.

THE RAILWAY NEWS.

A Pennsylvania Work Train Starts at the M. & C. Junction.

The Pennsylvania work train, which for some time past has been engaged on numerous repairs in the vicinity of Massillon, on Monday morning started to work on the new tracks at the M. & C. junction. One of the latter will be extended south from the junction to Cherry street, and it is said, will eventually be extended to the new Schuster brewery. The working force is in charge of Foreman John Fenton, and the train in charge of Conductor Welsh, of Alliance.

M. Moran, a brakeman in the W. & L. E. yards, was painfully injured in the Columbia yards on Saturday evening, and his escape from more serious injury is regarded as a wonder. Moran was in the act of alighting from a car, when a heavy ring which he wore on one of his fingers caught in the handle of the car. For a few seconds he was suspended in the air, his entire weight falling on the ring. When he was finally released, his fingers were badly lacerated. The ring was elongated to such an extent that it had to be placed in a vise and filed off the finger. Moran also sustained a bruised shoulder and arm by being thrown against the side of the car while dangling in the air.

Jacob Rimmel, conductor on the W. & L. E. Sherodville mine run, is visiting his family in Sen. rd. W. Talor is taking out the run in his absence.

Yard Brakeman Carl Schweg, of the W. & L. E. has resumed his duties after a few days' vacation.

Machinist John L. Doughty, of the Columbia yards, left this morning, with his family, for a week's visit with his father, at Huron. Mr. Doughty has announced his intention of fishing seven days in the week on his vacation, and his fellow employees in the yards are anxiously awaiting the arrival of a fish-laden special in the yards.

A BROKEN BRIDGE.

Patched and Broken Bridges are Unsafe for Man and Beast.

It is an old and true adage that a bridge is only as strong as its weakest timbers. Practical builders are unanimous in the opinion that it is poor policy to patch up a broken structure. It is more profitable to build it over anew.

This is also true of the human structure, designed by the greatest of architects and fashioned by the Divine Builder. When disease lays its hold on the human body it is folly to patch up the system with stimulants and drugs. It is wisdom to start at the seat of the trouble and remove the cause.

The stomach is the seat of most of our bodily ills. Keep it strong and healthy and there will be no sleepless nights, no bilious and nervous attacks. Impure blood affects the stomach, and that organ at once shows its disapproval in dyspepsia, headache, nervousness, constipation, languor, catarrh, and many other ills.

Like the decaying bridge, it cannot be patched up. The whole structure must be made strong and healthy again. You must begin at the foundation, the seat of the disease. Remedies that assist in the digestion of food do not reach the cause of the trouble. They only make the stomach dependent on a stimulant.

Knox Stomach Tablets are a new combination of thoroughly tried and tested remedies for the purification of the blood, the cure of catarrh, nervousness, inactive liver, constipation, dyspepsia and all derangements of the stomach, blood, liver and kidneys. They do not act as a stimulant, but purify the blood and transform the weak and infirm into strong, healthy men and women. A single box containing fifty tablets will be worth more than gold to the sufferer; not only affording immediate relief from indigestion, but a positive cure for dyspepsia.

If unable to secure them of your druggist, send fifty cents with your address and that of your dealer to the Knox Chemical Co., Battle Creek, Mich., and a full sized box will be sent postpaid.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. 25c a bottle.

New Grocery Store.

Complete New Stock at Lowest Prices.

H. A. BOWERS,

Formerly of East Greenville, has opened a first-class Grocery at

No. 80 West Main Street.

Highest Prices for all kinds of country produce. Make this store your headquarters when you come to Massillon.

G. F. BRECKEL, Mgr. W. E. BUZZEL, Asst. Mgr.

MOUNT UNION COLLEGE

Total expense for tuition, board and room can be kept below \$3.50 a week.

The 19-20th Century school year, the 55th of the College, begins September 18, 1900. Collegiate, Academic, Normal, Oratory, Business, Music and Art departments. Increased equipments and attendance.

Advantages are numerous and significant. The location, favorable and healthful.

Full term, Sept. 18-Dec. 19; Winter, Jan. 2-March 27; Spring, April 2-June 30. Summer School, June 25-August 1, 1901. Catalog free.

ALLIANCE, OHIO.

Dr. H. Lester Kutchin

EX-U. S. EXAMINING SURGEON,

Late of Chicago, Greatest Living Specialist for the Treatment and Cure of all Long-Standing and Difficult Chronic Diseases and Diseases of the Blood and Nervous System. Consulting Surgeon at Maplewood Sanitarium.

Will, by special request, meet his many patients in this country every month for the next year, and examine all afflicted free. Ohio office, Columbus, O.



DR. H. LESTER KUTCHIN.

CHRONIC DISEASES.

The Doctor treats no acute diseases, but makes a specialty of chronic and long-standing diseases. Cases given up by other doctors and pronounced incurable, he most desirous to see. Dr. Kutchin has treated over 12,000 cases of chronic diseases, many of which have been given up as incurable, some to be cured for life, and some to be cured for a few years.

The Doctor is surrounded with a fine collection of instruments for examining and treating all chronic diseases of the Head, Face, Eye, Ear, Throat, Heart, Lungs, Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, Bladder, Skin, Brain and Nervous system. Cancers, Tumors, Erysipelas, Old Sores, Fits, Paralysis, Neuritis, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Gout, St. Vitus's Dance, Deformities, etc., etc., and, in fact, all long-standing and chronic diseases. All surgical operations performed.

EXAMINATIONS FREE TO ALL.

Whenever it is known that Dr. Kutchin is stopping at a place, crowds gather to consult him, and it is not to be wondered at when it is remembered that in diagnosing a disease he never asks a question, but describes the different diseases he has seen, and the patient tells him whether he can cure or help them, or whether they are beyond hope.

Headed the following plan, which is peculiar to the large hospitals, and is not and never has been the practice of country physicians. He carefully notes the symptoms of the patient, and ascertains the condition of the internal organs, which he carefully records in his register for future reference. In this way he ascertains the true nature of the disease and its cause. When sick people consult him he readily tells them whether he can cure or help them, or whether they are beyond hope.

HIS IMPROVED METHODS OF TREATMENT

Are mild and pleasant; agree perfectly with the most delicate Lady or Child; do not reduce strength; cause no suffering; and, in fact, give the greatest possible benefit in the shortest possible time. Patients can consult him or communicate with him as often as they choose during the whole time required for the cure, without regard to where they may be, and without extra charge, thus rendering the treatment as successful and satisfactory as though they were lying next door to each other.

MANHOOD PERFECTLY RESTORED.

Quick, painless and certain cure for Impotency, Lost Manhood, Spermatocystitis, Losses, Weakness and Nervous Debility, also for all the ills that debilitate the sexual functions, speedily and permanently cured. Consultation free and strictly confidential. Absolute cures guaranteed in curable cases. No risk incurred.

DISEASES OF WOMEN.

Such as has baffled the skill of other physicians and remedies, Dr. Kutchin quickly cures. Cancers, Tumors, Fibroid and Polypoid Growths cured without the use of the knife. No cutting, no pain, no danger.

Cases and correspondence confidential. Treatment sent C. O. D. to any part of the United States. Correspondence with invalids solicited. All letters with stamps enclosed answered free. Call and be examined and at least learn the cause of your disease, and if it can be cured. Tape worms removed in from three to five hours without operation. The remedies for the cure of treatment are furnished from the Office or at the Institute, all at once or by the month.

CONSULTATION, EXAMINATION AND ADVICE FREE TO ALL AT THE

Hotel Conrad, Massillon, Thursday, July 5, 1900

ORRVILLE, MANSION HOUSE, TUESDAY, JULY 10

Consultation, examination and advice FREE.

Return visits made every twenty-eight days.

ADDRESS ALL LETTERS TO DR. H. LESTER KUTCHIN COLUMBUS O.

REMOVAL NOTICE.

C. L. Borway has removed his New and Second Hand Store to

23 CANAL STREET.

A Complete Line of Furniture, House Furnishing Goods, Cook and Gasoline Stoves at Reduced Prices.

GIVE ME A CALL BEFORE YOU BUY.

C. L. BORWAY.

Latest News—Now is the time to Subscribe.

UNDER-TAKING.

MR. HIGERD will give all his personal attention, and guarantees satisfaction. Night and Sunday Calls answered from the office.

Both Phones (Office No. 444, Residence No. 222).

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NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE

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THE EVENING INDEPENDENT is on
sale at Bahney's Book Store, Bam-
bert's cigar stand (Hotel Conrad),
and Bert Hankin's News stand in
North Main street.



THURSDAY, JUNE 21, 1900.

Boss McLean's \$25,000 check is to be added to the Democratic fund to assist in the campaign of "the poor" against "the rich."

The successor of Brigham H. Roberts as representative of Utah in the House of Representatives is a bachelor. No objection to his admission on the ground of plural marriage could therefore be urged in congress.

The Bryanites are doubtless rejoicing over the fact that the excitement involved in the Republican vice presidential situation at Philadelphia is not likely to be repeated at Kansas City. Bryan's running mate has been already chosen. He is a Populist and his name is Towne.

Should the platform to be adopted by the Republican national convention of 1900 contain all the planks which have been submitted to the men who are to be chosen to put it together, it would probably resemble closely that form of patchwork quilt which used to be designated as "crazy." Fortunately, however, the men who are charged with its construction can be relied upon to reject all crazy elements in their carpentering so that the finished structure will be found a true and perfect piece of work.

The time has come when President Paul Kruger can best show that he is a brave man by acknowledging that he is beaten and refusing to waste the lives of other men in an obviously hopeless struggle against the inevitable. His announcement that he will keep on talking independence as long as he has fifteen hundred fighting men in the field is as foolishly childish as was his statement made weeks ago that when the British reached Pretoria they would find him reading his bible on his own front porch—a sentimental prediction unverified in any particular.

European dispatches indicate that there is one important question to be settled before any genuine harmony of the powers regulating China is possible. This question is: Will Russia consent to forego any individual and disproportionate advantages, no matter how large a part she may take in the subjugation of the empire? Furthermore will she undertake the task in hearty co-operation with all the other forces available as a strictly military matter, leaving all political questions to be decided at a future conference wherein she will have only a proportionate voice?

The exchange of shots between the Taku forts and the allied foreign fleet would be accepted ordinarily as an act of war, but owing to the peculiar conditions of the Chinese trouble the matter might be settled amicably by an apology from the Chinese government and a repudiation of the act of the native commander at Taku in opening fire, with a promise that he and others responsible for the indignity should be punished. There is no denying, however, that the excuse for which some of the foreign nations have been looking to send large armies into China has been afforded by the battle at the mouth of the Pei-Ho.

Colorado has the wealthiest delegation at the Philadelphia convention, but it has also another interesting peculiarity, described as follows by one of its members:

"With the exception of Senator Wolcott, every one of the delegates was a strong supporter of William J. Bryan in 1896 and contributed to his campaign fund. Stratton chipped in \$30,000 that year, Moffatt gave \$50,000 and Brown \$20,000. While they were for Bryan a year ago, they are enthusiastic for President McKinley now, because his administration has brought prosperity to the country. And they all believe that the chances of Colorado going Republican this year are fine.

In nothing is prosperity more evident in Massillon than in the multitude of new buildings which are now in process of erection or in prospect. Among these are to be noted the new shop of the Russell Engine Company, the Massillon Iron and Steel works, the Massillon Glass and Bottle works, the Schuster brewery, Hess, Snyder & Company's new foundry, the Alekruse, Kiester, Pille, Philip Sonnhalter, Harsh and Allan & Putnam blocks, the State Hospital Assembly hall, the west side M. E. church and St. John's church, beside two other very extensive blocks and numerous private residences, plans for which are already in the hands of arch-

itects. In spite of the fact that it will cost at least thirty per cent. more to build any kind of house than a year ago, the present season will witness the erection of buildings representing hundreds of thousands of dollars. Contractors are all crowded with work and every team and unskilled laborer is employed. In almost every street one can find at least one house which is being repainted and renovated. Another significant fact is that it is almost impossible to find a "For Rent" sign in the city. Massillon Democrats who still maintain that there has been no improvement over the depressing period which saw the rise of adversity's champion, William J. Bryan, are requested to clip this paragraph and paste it in their hats.

MCKINLEY TWELVE YEARS AGO.

On the eve of the unopposed nomination of William McKinley for a second term as President of the United States, the New York Sun recalls to memory an incident of the Republican national convention at Chicago twelve years ago this month. William McKinley was in the Ohio delegation to that convention, and his candidate was John Sherman. The forty-six votes of Ohio were cast solidly for Sherman on ballot after ballot. He led, but it became evident that Sherman could not be nominated. "Then it was," says the Sun, "that there came to Major McKinley a temptation and an opportunity of the sort that makes men's heads whirl. His name began to be spoken on every side as that of a dark horse of surprising promise. Delegates from this state and that state began to transfer their votes to him. Eight years earlier, under almost precisely similar circumstances, Garfield, of Ohio, likewise pledged to John Sherman's interests, had seen open before him unexpectedly a short cut for his own personal ambition; and Garfield had yielded to the temptation, feebly protesting, and had received the nomination."

When on the fourth ballot Connecticut recorded a vote for McKinley, that gentleman was on his feet in an instant with the best speech of his life. This is what he said:

"I am here as one of the chosen representatives of my state. I am here by a resolution of the Republican convention, passed without one dissenting voice, commanding me to cast my vote for John Sherman, and to use every worthy endeavor for his nomination. I accepted the trust because my heart and my judgment were in accord with the letter and spirit and purpose of that resolution. It has pleased certain delegates to cast their votes for me. I am not insensible to the honor they would do me, but in the presence of the duty resting upon me I cannot remain silent with honor. I cannot consistently with the credit of the state whose credentials I bear and which has trusted me—I cannot with honorable fidelity to John Sherman, who has trusted me in his cause and with his confidence—I cannot consistently with my own views of my personal integrity consent or seem to consent to permit my name to be used as a candidate before this convention. I would not respect myself if I could find it in my heart to do, to say, or to permit to be done that which could even be ground for anyone to suspect that I wavered in my loyalty to Ohio or my devotion to the chief of her choice and the chief of mine. I do not request—I demand that no delegate who would not cast reflection upon me shall cast a ballot for me."

Benjamin Harrison was then nominated on the second ballot. The Sun concludes:

The finest thing about William McKinley's manly, impulsive, spontaneous protest in the convention of 1888 was that it was so delivered that no delegate or spectator who heard it doubted its absolute sincerity. It rang as genuine. Not even his political enemies ever accused him of playing on that occasion for effect, of posing for personal advantage, of entertaining a secret purpose contrary to the significance of the earnest words he uttered.

In nominating William McKinley unanimously and by acclamation for a second term as President of the United States the twelfth national convention of the Republican party will honor that American gentleman not more conspicuously than he honored himself by that speech at the ninth national convention.

COMPULSORY ARBITRATION.

Mr. Ratchford Declared Himself Opposed to It.

Labor Commissioner M. D. Ratchford addressed the Young Men's club of the Presbyterian church on Monday evening. Mr. Ratchford dwelt upon the various phases of the labor situation. He spoke of strikes, their causes and their efficacy, stating that a movement of this kind corresponds to war and is the final resort of labor to obtain justice, all other means having failed. Mr. Ratchford expressed himself opposed to compulsory arbitration, though in favor of the settlement of questions by this means when proceeded to voluntarily by both sides.

Piles Cured Without the Knife!

Your druggist, whom you know to be reliable will tell you that he is authorized to refund the money to every purchaser where Pazo Ointment fails to cure any case of itching, blood, bleeding or protruding piles, no matter of how long standing. Cures ordinary cases in six days, the worst cases in sixteen days. One application gives ease and rest. Relieves itching instantly. This is a new discovery and is sold on a positive guarantee. No Cure, No Pay. Price, \$1. We have placed it on sale with every druggist in the town of Massillon.

BUYS A GRIST MILL

Samuel Barr Embarks in
a New Business.

UNFORTUNATE AT BENTON.

The Rain Drowned His Live Stock and
Washed Out Crops—The Navarre
Council Refuses to Pay the Gardner
and Bantz Damage Claims—News
from Surrounding Villages.

MAYSVILLE, June 20.—Samuel Barr has moved to this place from Benton, having purchased the Eshelman grist mill, the consideration being \$800. Mr. Barr recently suffered a great loss at Benton. The heavy rain drowned 130 chickens, two calves and washed out several acres of crops. This discouraged him with farming, and turned him toward the grist mill.

NAVARRE COUNCIL.

NAVARRE, June 20.—The village council met Tuesday evening. The committee to which was referred the damage claims of Liveryman Bantz and Dr. D. S. Gardner for \$150 and \$100, respectively, reported that Surveyor Holl, of Canton, had declared the stone which wrecked Dr. Gardner's carriage to have been located two feet and seven inches inside of the curb line of the street, and as the town was not at fault, was opposed to the payment of the claims. The report was accepted. The committee, however, was retained.

Bids for the lighting of the streets, gasoline to be used, were received as follows: X. B. Airhart, \$190; S. F. Smith, \$180; W. H. Keplinger, \$200; Joshua Stantz, \$180. The lamps are to be lighted eighteen days in each month, beginning the first night after the full moon period. The contract was awarded to Mr. Keplinger, the highest bidder. Mr. Hoagland voting no.

An ordinance by Mr. Welsh to give power to the council or its committees to compel the attendance of witnesses, with books and papers, in matters with which the village may have connection, was passed. This ordinance is to apply to the Gardner-Bantz matter, it evidently being expected that there will be a contest.

The committee on street railways, in whose hands is the application of the Canton-Massillon Company for a franchise, reported that progress was being made.

TEACHERS SELECTED.

NEWMAN, June 20.—Mrs. S. A. Masters and daughter Mildred spent last Thursday with Mrs. John Sadler.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Myers are enjoying an extended visit with relatives in Cleveland.

Charles Reimochl, the census enumerator, worked our village last Thursday. James Ralston and his sister, Mrs. Ramsey, spent last Sunday with friends and relatives at Sherrodsville.

Several of our people attended the Old Fellow exercises at Massillon last Sunday afternoon, and were highly pleased. The ideal address of the Rev. J. I. Wilson was a masterly production.

Wm. Noot is the bustling supervisor of the age. He has succeeded in having more work performed on the public highway than any of his predecessors.

Miss Lizzie Ralston, who holds a good position at Cleveland, spent Sunday with her parents.

Jacob Baughman started for Kansas last Monday to assist his son in attending to his heavy crops.

Miss Marie Smith, of Sunnyside, was a Newman visitor last Sunday. She expects to spend the summer with Kansas friends.

We evidently were a little premature in announcing the appointment of Charles H. Litchman to succeed M. D. Ratchford on the Industrial Commission. Nevertheless, he is slated for that appointment. Ohio having ex-Lieutenant Governor Harris serving on the board will prevent the appointment coming to this state. Mr. Ratchford served on that commission as a resident from Indiana, and served at the same time as commissioner of labor in Ohio.

Our Sunday school will hold a festival on the church lawn Saturday eve, June 30. Ice cream and all the delicacies of the season will be served in "apple pie" order. Everybody welcome.

The school board of education met at Canal Fulton last Monday, transacted routine business, hired teachers and adjourned to meet Tuesday evening, June 26, for the purpose of insuring the school buildings against fire and tornadoes. A. O. Davis and Effie Zimmerman were elected to teach in the Newman district and J. H. Eschelman and Nellie Kittinger for district No. 3.

We notice that Labor Commissioner Ratchford has excused Chief Clerk Speelman and appointed Gilbert C. Berlew who, it is said, is a Republican. Miss Edith Williams, whose father defended the Republican principles against all comers and at all times when Mr. Ratchford was found in the camp of the common enemy, has also been discharged from the labor bureau and has been succeeded by a Democrat. Truly there are queer turns in politics.

NORTH LAWRENCE AND URBAN HILL.

NORTH LAWRENCE, June 20.—W. H. Miller, Miss Ada Butternore and Miss Myra Butternore went to Wooster, Monday, to attend the summer term at the university.

Carrie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Levers, with her two little girls, are spending a few weeks at the homestead.

On Monday the majority of the teachers for the district school were appointed. The recommendations of all the lo-

cal boards for teachers were honored, save those from the village of North Lawrence, which were in part ignored. The action of the township board in ignoring and overriding a recommendation made by the unanimous action of a local board is unprecedented, the same being done without a word spoken to justify the action. It remains to be seen whether the school patrons of Lawrence will suffer such ignominious treatment or whether they will demand a recognition of such rights as the township board has accorded to the other districts of the township.

R. A. Pollock is attending the Republican convention at Philadelphia this week.

President S. F. Seovel, of Wooster University, will lecture at the chapel this evening, his subject being "The Typical American Citizen."

Samuel Persky has recently purchased the property formerly owned by Wm. Clark.

Christian Eschliman, one of the few remaining pioneers of this vicinity, is very sick.

THIEF WAS KILLED.

Death Dealt to a Man Trying
to Rob a Farmer.

ELMER ECKERT, OF DOVER.

He Was Attempting to Enter a Win-
field Meat-house When a Gun-trap
Did Its Deadly Work—All the News
of Navarre, Dalton and Other Round-
about Towns.

WILMOT, June 19.—Philip Spitznagel, a farmer residing between here and Winfield, set a gun trap at the door of his meat house Sunday night, and Elmer Eckert, aged thirty years, of Canal Dover, was killed before morning. Spritzenbach was awakened by the report, and he at once hurried to where he had set the trap. Eckert was then breathing his last. The gun had been so set that it would discharge itself the moment the meat house door was opened. Spritzenbach and his neighbors have suffered a great deal at the hands of thieves lately. Coroner James Dickson, of Tuscarawas county, has rendered a verdict of justifiable homicide.

DALTON, June 19.—The village council has two applications for the franchise for lighting the town. One is from a New York concern. One other was presented by Mr. Teich, a local electrician. Both agree to provide a modern plant, and will furnish are and incandescent lights at reasonable rates. Mr. Teich claims that he has been given assurance by a sufficient number of citizens that they will be patrons to warrant his proceeding with the erection of the plant as soon as given a franchise. The council will allow the matter to hang fire until rumored electric railway lines take definite form or pass out of town talk altogether. A Cleveland man was here the other day, with many inquiries about the roads of the vicinity and the statement that he represented an electric railway company that had serious intentions.

FUNERAL OF MATTHEW GEIBEL.

WEST BROOKFIELD, June 19.—Funeral services for the late Matthew Geibel, who died from injuries sustained in a Wheeling & Lake Erie railway accident on Sunday, were conducted by the Rev. Henry Boeskin, at St. Barbara's church, Tuesday morning. The pall bearers were Jacob Leonard, John Geibel, John Zay and Peter Himmel.

Workmen this morning commenced the grading of the steep hill in the western part of the village.

CASE FINALLY DISMISSED.

CRYSTAL SPRING, June 19.—After huffing back and forth in Squire Preece's court for nearly three months, the attachment case of Gustave Elret against Mrs. Anna Krieger has been dismissed. Mr. Elret claimed that Mrs. Krieger owed a board bill of \$20, and he attached a sewing machine and other property. Mrs. Krieger, however, proved that she was exempt from attachment, being married and not the possessor of a homestead. Mrs. Krieger's attorney was R. A. Pinn. O. E. Young represented the plaintiff. The Kriegers now reside in Akron.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES.

NORTH LAWRENCE, June 19.—A class was graduated under the Boxwell law from the school of district No. 3, this township, last week. Each of the graduates participated in the exercises. Miss Ada Butternore delivered a declamation entitled "Public Dishonesty." Miss Sadie Green spoke "The Poorhouse Man." Walter Anderson read an essay or "Success." Charles Reese's declamation was "John Jenkins's Sermon." Music was furnished by the North Lawrence orchestra and by C. K. Reimochl's quartette. Diplomas were presented by D. F. Mock, a member of the board of education. The last feature of the programme was an Indian club drill, in which a number of the pupils of the school participated.

GONE TO DUBUQUE.

ELTON, June 19.—Robert Sheidecker left Saturday for Dubuque, Ia., where he will visit relatives for a week or two. M. B. Evans, president of the miners' district organization, has been asked to come here to straighten out the affairs of Elton Run local. The new secretary of the branch says he cannot make head or tail out of the books. He wants advice from the officers.

A SCHOOL BOARD MEETING.

NAVARRE, June 19.—The board of ed-

MILLINERY!

It will pay the ladies to visit

M. E. FOSTER'S MILLINERY PARLORS.

All Trimmed Hats reduced to Half Price.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN RIBBONS

Full Line of ART NEEDLEWORK.

M. E. FOSTER,

Opposite Hotel Saller.

Corner Erie and Tremont Streets

uation of Bethlehem township met on Monday. It was decided to purchase a furnace for Bartoe school. The following teachers were engaged for the ensuing year: Bixler school, J. H. Himes; Bartoe's, Mr. Hay; Shepler's, Miss Muskoph; Eberly's, Cullen Myers; Helm's, Elmer Lenhart. Mr. Lenhart, who is one of the township's most successful teachers, was unanimously elected to be township superintendent, succeeding J. H. Speelman, who has been engaged to teach the grammar school in Navarre.

ENGAGED TEACHERS.

Township Board of Education Meets
in Massillon.

All members of the township board of education were present at the Monday meeting. The following teachers were engaged for the term of 1900-1: District No. 3, E. A. Stewart, for eight months; No. 4, S. C. Smith, seven months; No. 5, L. C. Spidle, six months; No. 7, primary department, Miss Emma J. Armbrist, eight months; No. 8, Miss Abbie McLaughlin, eight months; No. 9, advanced department, D. W. Walters, eight months; No. 9, primary department, Miss Mabel Hoch, six months; No. 10, Miss Mary Fredericks, eight months. E. O. Reed was re-elected music teacher for the district at a salary of \$45 a month. The salaries of the other teachers range from \$1.50 to \$2.15 a day. Teachers were not chosen for Districts 2 and 6, and neither was an instructor selected for the advanced department in No. 7. There was an applicant for this position, but he was rejected by a vote of 5 to 4, those voting no being Members Boerner, Stern, Leeper, Kerstetter and Allen. The long established custom of giving the director in each district authority to engage a teacher if the board should fail to select one at the June meeting will not be observed this year. A motion to do so was made, but received no second.

ADJUDGED A BANKRUPT.

Optician C. C. Miller's Liabilities, \$5,600; Assets, \$400.

C. C. Miller, the Park Row optician, was on Monday adjudged a bankrupt by the United States court at Cleveland. The petition was filed by Attorney G. B. Eggert, of this city, who has recently been admitted to practice in the United States court. Mr. Miller's assets are \$400. The liabilities are \$5,600. Ten years ago Mr. Miller, then in the jewelry business, made an assignment, turning over all of his property to his assignee. The property was not sufficient to cover the indebtedness, and since then these obligations have been hanging over him, the interest thereon increasing yearly. The new bankruptcy law, if it can be proved that the applicant has given over all of his property to his creditors, offers relief in cases of this kind, enabling a person to again begin business without fear of harsh treatment from creditors. Mr. Miller's is the first Massillon bankruptcy case to be recorded.

MUSICIANS ORGANIZE.

A New Band Organized, with F. P. Eisenbrei, Manager.

Another band has been organized in Massillon, with F. P. Eisenbrei as manager and John Seiler as secretary. The members number fifteen, and all are trained musicians, formerly connected with the Massillon Military band. The name of the band and who is to be its director, are unsettled questions. It is stated that the new concern will in no wise affect the Military band, as none of the members of the former were connected with the latter at the time of organization.

OBITUARY NOTICE.

BURTON SEILER.

Burton Seiler, aged 27 years, son of Mrs. William Seiler, of this city, died at the home of his aunt, Mrs. William Snyder, west of the city, at 4 o'clock Monday afternoon, of consumption. He leaves a wife and one child. Mr. Seiler had been ill for several months having been removed to his aunt's home from Chicago last month. He was employed as a motorman in Chicago.

Printing Without Ink.

A company has been formed to control the process of printing without ink, by using electricity and chemically prepared paper. In a short time, it is expected, this innovation will be completely introduced, and old methods revolutionized. There is one thing, however, that has resisted all innovations; that is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which has many imitators, but no equals as a cure for stomach, liver and bowel troubles. This peerless remedy has been the standard medicine of the American people for the past fifty years. It is a wonderful medicine for dyspepsia, indigestion, biliousness, isomonia, constipation and nervousness. It also prevents malaria, fever and ague. It keeps the stomach in good condition, and the bowels regular. Try it, and you will not be disappointed.

Elegant chipped dried beef, 20 cents a pound. Graber Bros.

LIVED TWO HOURS.

Matthew Geibel Conscious
After Accident.

LEGS AND AN ARM CUT OFF

While Attempting to Board a Freight
Train, West of the City, the Boy
Was Thrown Under the Wheels—
Was 16 Years Old and Resided in
West Brookfield.

Matthew Geibel, aged 16 years, son of Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Geibel, of West Brookfield, died at the Hotel Heitzman, at 4:15 o'clock Sunday afternoon, as a result of injuries sustained two hours previously in an accident on the Wheeling & Lake Erie railway, at Minglewood siding, one and one-half miles west of here. With a dozen or more other West Brookfield boys, young Geibel had been "bathing in a brook near where the accident occurred, and they were homeward bound when the second No. 60, a freight, west bound, happened along.

Some of the boys jumped on the train. Geibel caught the rear end of a coal car. His foot missed the step, and he fell under the wheels. Twenty-five cars and a locomotive, according to the statements of the trainmen, passed over his body. The engine was the yard locomotive, No. 94, and was at the rear of the train, assisting it over the grade west of the city. Geibel's left arm was severed from his body, and both legs were cut off, one above and the other below the knee. The accident was witnessed by some of Geibel's companions, who called and gesticulated wildly to the brakeman, resulting in the train being stopped. Brakeman Biehm found the injured boy lying near the track. He carried him to the rear platform of the caboose, and orders were immediately given to start for Massillon. The caboose was detached from the train, and drawn by No. 94, was soon at the local station. The remainder of the train lay at the siding until the engine and caboose returned.

Geibel was taken to the Hotel Heitzman, in West Main street, and Drs. T. J. Reed and R. J. Pumphrey were called. The young man, though partially unconscious when picked up, rallied shortly after, and talked incessantly with those about him on the way to Massillon, and while at the hotel. His mother was summoned from West Brookfield. His father was in Canton, and could not be reached. Geibel was conscious almost to the last. The body was removed to West Brookfield in Heitzer's ambulance. Geibel was employed in Reed & Company's glass works.

The funeral services will be held from St. Barbara's church in West Brookfield at 8:30 o'clock on Tuesday morning. High mass will be celebrated in connection with the services. The Rev. Mr. Boeskin will officiate.

ALL WERE FINED.

Citizens Admit that They Disturbed
and Fought.

George Harig, charged with having permitted a clamorous party to continue in full swing, in spite of a notice to place a check on it, was Saturday evening fined \$5 and the costs by Mayor Wise. Edward Garing, who was taken up with Harig on a charge of using profane and indecent language, was fined the costs.

Edward Keller admitted that he fought with his step-father, and was fined the costs. The step-father was given \$2 and costs.

Marquette, on Lake Superior, is one of the most charming summer resorts reached via the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway.

Its healthful location, beautiful scenery, good hotels and complete immunity from hay fever, make a summer outing at Marquette, Mich., very attractive from the standpoint of health, rest and comfort.

For a copy of "The Lake Superior Country," containing a description of Marquette and the copper country, address, with four (4) cents in stamps to pay postage, Geo. H. Heafford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Massillon, June 19, 1900:

LADIES.	
Aikin, Mrs. Anna	Peters, Miss Ella
Hunt, Mrs. Mame	Smiley, Mrs. Celesta
MEN.	
Arnold, John	Gilbert, F.
Bard, Geo.	Grisswell, F.
Crosland, A. A.	Hickox, C. S.
Hancock, Mr. and Mrs. Rob't G.	

Persons calling for the above named letters will please say advertised.

FELIX R. SHIPLEY, P. M.

When you need medicine you should get the best that money can buy, and experience proves this to be Hood's Sarsaparilla.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

• Miss Josephine Sibila is the guest of relatives in Buffalo.

Edwin J. Hamill, of this city, has been granted a pension of six dollars.

Mrs. M. A. Rohn has gone to Lancaster, Pa., for a visit with friends.

Austin Hay, of Beach City, was a Massillon business visitor on Tuesday.

Mrs. Frank Hoffman, of Lorain, is visiting friends and relatives in this city.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Murphy, of 84 South Mill street, twin daughters.

Pawnee Bill's Wild West show will exhibit in this city on Tuesday, July 10.

Attorney George B. Eggert, of this city, has been admitted to practice in the United States court.

William Dornacher has resigned his position in Graze & Sonhalter's grocery. He has been succeeded by Fred Gerhart.

Mrs. Frank C. McLain and Miss Katherine McLain, of New York, are guests of Mrs. James H. McLain, in East South street.

The marriage of August Seifert and Miss Mary Helline will be solemnized at St. Mary's church at 8:30 o'clock Thursday morning.

William Getz, employed at the rolling mill, had his left arm badly burned on Tuesday evening by being struck by a piece of hot iron.

Sunday trains on the C. L. & W. railway were packed. Fifty-six round-trip tickets to Cleveland were sold at the Massillon station.

The Misses Annie Inman and Cora Menez, who have been attending Harcourt seminary at Gambier, have returned to this city for their summer vacation.

Miss Ella Blanchard, assistant principal in the Massillon high school, left today for her former home at Des Moines, Ia., where she will spend her summer vacation.

Louis A. Koons on Tuesday received his commission as postmaster of Massillon. The commission is dated June 16. Mr. Koons will probably assume his new charge on July 1.

Miss Mary E. Skeels has arrived from Alliance to spend the summer vacation with her parents, the Rev. and Mrs. J. I. Wilson. Miss Wilson is a teacher in the Alliance public schools.

The Liederkranz Singing Society will hold a picnic at Yingling's grove on Sunday, June 24. The committee in charge promises a general good time, and invite the public to attend.

The Rev. Joseph Alten, who has been announced by Bishop Horstmann as the successor to the Rev. H. E. Boeskin, in St. Barbara's parish, in West Brookfield, is expected to arrive in this city from Delphos this afternoon.

Miss Mary E. Skeels, assistant matron at the Charity Rutch school, left on Saturday for a visit at her home near Mineral Point. Miss Maud Maurer, who resides east of the city, will perform the duties of assistant matron until Miss Skeels's return.

A colt belonging to S. A. Conrad, not enjoying the presence of the breaking harness Tuesday evening, got away from its driver and dashed down Main street in a frantic effort to free itself. It broke up the two-wheeled vehicle to which it was hitched, but did no other damage.

The original papers of incorporation of Canton, which were found in the office of the late R. H. Folger, shortly after the death of the latter, are much desired by Canton collectors of curios, and they may be turned over to them. The papers are now in the hands of Squire Frantz.

Philip Gallatin, who for the past three weeks has been suffering from a badly burned left foot, at the residence of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John J. Gallatin, in West Tremont street, is improving rapidly. Mr. Gallatin's injuries were sustained from molten metal, in a Cleveland foundry, where he is employed.

H. H. Hershey left on Tuesday for Alliance to attend the Mt. Union alumni reception, being a graduate of the class of '97. Mr. Hershey is also a graduate of the Ohio State university, having attained the degree of L. L. B. He also successfully passed the state bar examination. He expects to locate at Columbus, where he has accepted a position with the Peruna Drug Manufacturing Company.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. T. Shoemaker returned on Monday evening from a two weeks' visit in Boston. While there they met Captain William M. Folger, of this city, commander of the United States battleship Kearsarge, which was lying at that port. Captain Folger entertained the Massillonians on board his vessel, escorted them through the battleship, and paid them other attentions during their visit.

John Melvin and Miss Nellie B. Clark, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Clark, were married at the home of the bride's parents, in South Mill street, at 6 o'clock Sunday morning, the Rev. J. I. Wilson officiating. They were attended by William A. Clark, brother of the bride, and Miss May Davis. Immediately after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Melvin were driven to Canton, from which place they went to Cleveland. This morning they left on a trip up the lakes. Mr. and Mrs. Melvin will reside in Massillon.

The marriage of Michael P. Fetzler and Miss Clara Marks, daughter of Mrs. M. Marks, of 858 East North street, took place in St. Mary's church at 7 o'clock Tuesday morning, in the presence of a large number of friends and relatives. The Rev. H. V. Kaempker performed the ceremony. Miss Clara Youngblood attended the bride who was attired in white Paris muslin, trimmed with white

ribbon and lace insertion. She carried white roses. Miss Youngblood wore a gown of pink organdie and carried pink roses. The best man was Edward Marks, a brother of the bride. A reception was given at the home of the bride's mother at 4 o'clock this afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Fetzler will reside with the latter's mother. Mr. Fetzler is employed by Messrs. Pinkle & Gleitsman.

WITTMAN—YOUNGBLOOD.

Two Well Known Young People Married Wednesday Morning.

Frank S. Wittman and Miss Catherine Frances Youngblood, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John L. Youngblood, two popular young people of Massillon, were married at 8:30 Wednesday morning. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. H. V. Kaempker, in St. Mary's church, before a large assembly of friends and relatives of the bride and groom. The bride was, becomingly attired in a gown of white mousseline de soie, with ribbon and lace trimmings, and she carried pink roses. The bridesmaid, Miss Mary Youngblood, a sister of the bride, wore white Paris muslin, also trimmed with ribbon and lace insertions. Roman Flury was the groom's best man. Edward A. Youngblood and John L. Youngblood, Jr., brothers of the bride, were the ushers for the occasion. A reception will be given to the guests at 8:30 o'clock this afternoon in a spacious tent which has been pitched on the lawn surrounding the Youngblood residence, at the corner of North and Third streets. Mr. and Mrs. Wittman will reside for the time being with Mrs. Wittman's parents. Mr. Wittman is an employee of Russell & Co.

CHOICE RECIPES.

Warm Weather Desserts—Cherry Souffle, Strawberry Ice Cream, Etc.

Cherry Souffle.—Put a cup and a fourth of cherry juice and water and a cup of cherries stoned over the fire to cook. Mix thoroughly three tablespoonsful of cornstarch with half a cupful of sugar and stir into the hot cherries. Cook over hot water ten minutes. Remove from the fire, add the juice of half a lemon and fold into the mixture the stiffly beaten whites of four eggs. Have ready small molds (those used for baking cakes) buttered and dredged with sugar. Decorate the bottom of the molds with stoned cherries candied or uncooked, as is convenient; pour in the mixture and bake in a pan of hot water about ten minutes. Serve at once with cream and sugar or with a custard made of the yolks of the eggs, a pint of milk and half a cupful of sugar.

Strawberry Ice Cream.—Hull, wash and drain one quart of fresh berries and press through a sieve or ricer, add the juice of two oranges and one lemon and also one cupful of sugar. Stir until the sugar is dissolved, then freeze to a mush. Now add a cupful of thick cream beaten until stiff and complete the freezing.

Cottage Pudding with Strawberry Sauce.—Sift together two cupfuls of flour, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder and half a teaspoonful of salt. Beat an egg, add one-third of a cupful of melted butter, three-fourths of a cupful of sugar, three-fourths of a cupful of milk and stir into the dry ingredients.



CHERRY SOUFFLE.

Ingredients. Bake in a long, narrow sponge cake pan. Serve hot in slices with cold strawberry sauce made as follows: Hull, wash and drain a basket of ripe strawberries and press them through a ricer. Boil together three-fourths of a cupful of sugar and half a cupful of water ten minutes; cool, add the strawberry pulp and if desired half a teaspoonful of vanilla.

Stuffed Mushrooms Baked.—Chop the stalks and parings of the mushrooms very fine. For six mushrooms saute about one cupful of the chopped material in two tablespoonfuls of butter with a tablespoonful of chopped olives. Add two tablespoonfuls of flour and cook until frothy; then add one cupful of stock, milk or water, a teaspoonful of chopped parsley, with salt and pepper. Stir and cook until quite thick. Put the cap of each mushroom gill side up on a round of stale bread and fill with the mixture. Sprinkle with buttered cracker crumbs and bake in a moderate oven about 15 minutes. The foregoing recipes are selected from the Boston Cooking School Magazine.

People Should Know

The experience of two weeks' successful selling during Whitman's mammoth removal sale has proven highly satisfactory to both customer and merchant. The buying public can never go wrong when Mr. Whitman is taken at his word. Mr. Whitman's twenty-five years of successful merchandising makes his word as good as his bond with the users of clothing and furnishing goods. There are plenty of agreeable salesmen in attendance who will quickly attend to your wants. Visit Whitman's mammoth removal sale whether you want anything or not; you will not be urged to buy.

"The Prudent Man Setteth His House in Order."

Your human tenement should be given even more careful attention than the house you live in. Set it in order by thoroughly renovating your whole system through blood making pure by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Then every organ will act promptly and regularly.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

THE FIRST CLASS.

Graduation at Hospital Training School.

ALL NOW TRAINED NURSES.

The State Presents Each Graduate with a Certificate That He Has Completed the Required Two-Year Course—Valedictorian's Address—Remarks of W. A. Lynch.

The members of the first class to be graduated from the Massillon state hospital's training school for attendants received their diplomas on Monday evening, a programme of appropriate exercises being carried out in the chapel. The class is composed of Miss Amanda Johnson, Miss Eva Harrison, Mrs. Nina Belle Long, Daniel Stewart Kirk, Miss Jane Shannon, Miss Katherine Anna Cox, Josephus Allen Teagle, Donovan Pardee Stroupe, Winfield Scott, Mrs. Charlotte Ann Frye, Miss Jessie Eliza Courtney, Mrs. Anna Dunton Foster and Alfred Wilhelm Eberwine. Miss Shannon, who resigned her position at the institution immediately after passing the final examination, was unable to be present. The graduates occupied chairs in the auditorium, to the left of the stage. The ladies of the class were in uniform.

On the stage were Superintendent Eymann, of the institution, who conducted the exercises; Assistant Superintendents Manchester and Findley; the Rev. Dr. C. E. Manchester, pastor of the First M. E. church, of Canton, who made the opening prayer; the Rev. J. F. Clokey, pastor of the Presbyterian church, who pronounced the benediction; S. J. McMahon, of Cambridge, president of the asylum's board of trustees, and the Hon. William A. Lynch, of Canton. The hospital orchestra, which has developed into a more than ordinary musical organization, was stationed in the rear of the stage, and rendered several excellent selections.

Joseph P. Byers, of Columbus, secretary of the state board of charities, renowned throughout Central Ohio as the possessor of a voice of wonderful strength and sweetness, cultivated to a remarkable degree of perfection, though on the programme for but three selections, was obliged to favor the enquiring audience with at least double the number. Some of Mr. Byers's selections were "Song of Hybras, the Cretan," "Sleep Little Baby" and "The Bandit."

The subject of the address of Miss Johnson, the valedictorian of the class, was "Nothing for Self; All for Others." Miss Johnson's remarks were brief and had to do mainly, as the subject indicates, with that best of all qualifications of the attendant—a kindly and unselfish spirit. She referred to the efficacy of the bright smile and cheery ways as remedies in the cases of many of the unfortunate, particularly the class most common at an institution for the care of insane. Miss Johnson, in a few words, reviewed the work of the graduates, and, in conclusion, extended the thanks of the class to Dr. Eymann and Dr. Manchester, under whose supervision the studies have been prosecuted.

Mr. Lynch, in his address, said that there are running through human affairs two conflicting principles which divide the control of human conduct and jointly make the history of the races—selfishness and benevolence and egoism and altruism. "My subject," said Mr. Lynch, "is 'Altruism.' My chief purpose is to point out certain tendencies in the character and methods of benevolent work which seem peculiar, in a measure, to the present age. I have used the words, benevolence and altruism, as synonyms," remarked Mr. Lynch. "It may be doubtful if in the strictest meaning they are so, and as I have taken 'Altruism' as the subject of these remarks, it seems we should settle its meaning at least for our present purpose. Benevolence is well wishing. A benevolent act is one done to benefit another, and supposed to be inspired by a good wish in his behalf. But as to altruism, if we simply look at the origin of the word, it refers to acts done to others regardless of the inspiring motive. Organization is the marked characteristic of human action today. Every human movement is organized, and charity is no exception. Man's benevolent purposes drive him to organization as do his most sordid ones. The act of the individual to help another is more likely to be inspired by well wishing, by benevolence of purpose, while the act of an organization may be inspired by other motives, but is greater in scope and effect. One is benevolence; the other, altruism. The medical profession, in all its departments and grades, its men of science, its practitioners, its nurses, is an organized altruistic army. These young ladies and gentlemen will tomorrow belong to one grade of these great altruistic professions. Their life-work will be to help others. They have chosen a life of altruism, if not of benevolence."

Mr. Lynch referred to the great benevolent or altruistic work now in progress in all civilized countries, and contrasted modern methods of caring for the insane class with those in vogue in centuries past, when the mentally deranged were permitted to wander up and down the land much as wild animals, unguarded and unprotected, no one thinking of treatment or cure. The speaker went back to Shakespeare's time, drawing from some of the great dramas powerful sidelights upon the condition of those bereft of reason, referring specially to the characters of

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

Royal Baking Powder is the greatest of helps to the housekeeper or cook in preparing the best and finest food.

With least labor and trouble it makes hot breads, biscuit and cake of finest flavor, light, sweet, appetizing, digestible and wholesome.

Do not permit the grocer or peddler to substitute any other brand in place of the Royal.

Some baking powders are claimed to be cheaper. They can be cheaper only if made from cheaper materials. "Cheaper" means inferior. To cheapen the cost of an article of food at the expense of its healthfulness, as is done in alum baking powders, is a crime.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.

King Lear, Lady Macbeth and Ophelia. In speaking of the cruelties of older systems, Mr. Lynch remarked, justice requires that what seems to be a solitary exception should not be forgotten. In Ghent, Belgium, for hundreds of years the practice of caring for the insane had been carried on with remarkable success, the patients being distributed among the villagers, and given intimate intercourse with the people who had learned through generations to administer to them in a highly effective manner. Mr. Lynch suggested that this manner of treating the insane may have been the origin of the "cottage plan" idea, of which the Massillon institution is so complete an illustration.

"Young ladies and young gentlemen of the graduating class," continued Mr. Lynch, "you are tonight to be inducted into the ranks of a great altruistic army. Into your care and keeping are to be entrusted those unfortunate whose mental action has become morbid by disease or defect of the brain. I trust that nothing I have said will give you the thought that this great work is to be any the less benevolent because it is altruistic. My fellow citizens, this is one of the great institutions of our state. It is the model and very perfection of its kind. We see here the work of this board of trustees, in this medical and executive staff the effort to work out one of the noblest public charities ever attempted by humanity. It is needless to say that in this work we, as citizens, have a large stake. Is the system of state control and state development of these public charities completed and perfected? Shall the exigencies of party politics and partisan ambition be permitted to conflict with the great work that is being done? It might be considered that these remarks were out of place did we not know that in this case the board of trustees of this institution have shown by their work that they have been selected for their fitness. And I speak more freely because we know the proper principles have been manifested in the selection of the superintendent and those who help him carry on this great work. But it has not always been so in the past, and may not be in the future. And has not the time come when the people of Ohio should realize the character of the work they are doing, and insist upon the establishment of such a system in the selection of those who shall do this great charitable work for us in the name of our state, that all its altruistic institutions shall become the highest expressions of modern benevolence?"

In his presentation of the class Dr. Manchester referred briefly to the history of the training school, which is identical with that of the class, the two having been organized together. He spoke of the importance of the work of the attendant, the absolute necessity for the proper treatment of the patient, of the nurse's possessing technical knowledge and experience. The office of the physician, he said, is but supervisory, the doctor relying upon the nurse for the facts which will enable him to correctly diagnose the case and administer the proper treatment. Dr. Manchester expressed the hope that at no distant day the state hospital training schools will each have a preceptor whose sole duty shall be the instruction of the classes in the nursing of patients, leaving only the technical medical features for the physician.

Mr. McMahon, preceding the presen-

tation of the diplomas, made a few short remarks, congratulating the class and expressing the hope and belief that the members would continue to be students and ever strive for increased value and efficiency.

Among those from out of town who attended the exercises were Judge and Mrs. William R. Day, of Canton; Colonel Charles Perett, of Columbus, President of the State Board of Charities; F. L. Packard, of Columbus, of the architectural firm of Yost & Packard, who designed most of the buildings of the institution; George D. Copeland, of Marion; Dr. Russell, of Mt. Vernon, and J. H. Newton, of Newark. The three last mentioned are members of the board of trustees. Lunch was served in the dining room of the administration building during the evening.

POLICE COURT MATTERS.

Marshal Kitchen Locates a Stolen Bicycle—Three Women Fined

Marshal Kitchen, on Tuesday, at Bolivar, located a bicycle recently stolen from Akron, a description of which was received at local police headquarters on Monday. Londeberger, a Bolivar watchman, said he purchased the bicycle from a stranger for \$5, and that he had since sold it at an increased price. He did not wish to cause the person then in possession of the bicycle any trouble, so he paid the price which the Akron owner had set upon the machine, and the new owner of the latter was permitted to keep it. The letter of the Akron chief of police says that the bicycle was stolen by one Bert Monilton. The description given by the boatman of the man from whom he purchased the wheel tallies with that sent by the Akron officer.

Charles Mannweiler will appear before the mayor this evening to answer to a charge of reckless driving. It is said he drove into and damaged one of the

safety gates at the West Main street crossing of the Pennsylvania railway.

John Harmon, aged 16 years, before the mayor Tuesday evening on a charge of disorderly conduct, was given good advice and allowed to depart.

Mrs. Hudson was fined \$10 and costs and two other women arrested with her were fined \$5 and costs Tuesday afternoon. They were charged with being inmates of a disorderly house.

TRANSACTION MUCH BUSINESS.

Hospital Trustees in Session at the Institution.

The state hospital board of trustees finished their business Wednesday. The purchase of an additional boiler, dynamo and engine, the total cost of which will be \$17,000, was authorized. Messrs. Ricks and Conrad, representing the syndicate of citizens which has held the deed for the hospital land, arranged with the board for the transfer of the last of the property to the state, the consideration being \$10,000.

The resignation of Storekeeper Capeller was not accepted. He will be asked to serve until September 1, when his term will expire. The brick manufactured by Warburton & Company was adopted for use in the construction of the new assembly hall. The board visited the brick works in a body.

Personal.

If you are constipated and troubled with bad digestion, nausea, full headache, dizziness or foul breath, we recommend as the best remedy we know of a little pill called "Green Mountain Pearls." We guarantee that they will relieve you, and they won't gripe. We sell a box of forty for 25 cents.

Z. T. Baltzly, Druggist.

WHO TAKES THE LEAD?

When it comes to buying CLOTHING, Hats and Furnishings,

THE BUYER OF COURSE.

Next comes the seller, that's WHITMAN, but selling is easy at Whitman's store. The marked down prices on all goods almost make them sell themselves. All goods are marked in plain figures, the old price, and also the

Reduced Price,

so you can see exactly what your saving is on each purchase, and if you can duplicate anything you have bought of us, at any other store, for less than one-third more than you paid us, we request you to bring back your purchase and we will cheerfully refund your money. We must close out our entire stock before moving to our new location, hence the reduced prices.

C. M. WHITMAN'S.

Cash Clothing House, 18 S. Erie St., Massillon.

CAUGHT BY BANDITS.

THE INCONVENIENCE OF BEING MISTAKEN FOR A LORD.

With Two Pairs of Ears and Possibly Two Lives at Stake and No Ransom in Sight, the Captives Decided It Was Time For Business.

(Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.)

If an American wants to go abroad on a cash capital of \$500, there is no law to prevent, even if he is a newspaper man who has saved and economized for six or seven years to get that much wealth together. When I started out with my friend Gilliam, who was an artist instead of a journalist, and had \$50 less capital as well, we took steerage passage on a steamer and planned to do Europe on foot and avoid all extravagances. As to how we got along until we struck Greece and a certain event happened is of no great consequence. We tramped here and there, ate, slept and had a fairly good time.

From Athens we went on a tramp up the country, viewing tombs and ruins by the way, and after putting in two days at Marathon we started out one morning for a hamlet called Histrophus. We were first met by about a dozen dogs of all sizes, ages and colors, and each one a worse looking dog than the one who came after. After we had chubbied the pack off we were charged down upon by nine children of various sizes and ages, all of whom needed soap and water. They rallied around us for small coin, and not getting any they fell back and gave four women a chance. We got rid of the latter to encounter three men, one of whom could speak a little English. They were dirty, ragged villains, who did not hesitate to threaten us, and not a word could we get out of them about the ruins until we had come down with backsheesh. Gilliam started out after a bit to do some sketching, while I found a place to take a nap, and the inhabitants of Histrophus finally got out of breath begging for coins and trying to get us to buy a skeleton old goat for \$2 and went back to their flea infested huts.

At the end of two hours I was awakened by some one giving me a smart kick on the hip, and I roused up to see that we had been taken prisoners by four brigands. The fellows had come down off the mountains, about four miles away, having probably been notified by a messenger from the village. I have many times read of the picturesque Greek brigands, but the four who gobbled us up that day must have gone out of the picturesque business some weeks previous. They were a ragged, ugly lot, no better than the men of the village, and we were far more disgusted with their breath than afraid of their knives. The leader spoke English fairly well, and I have always felt grateful to him on that account. All leaders of Greek brigands should learn three or four languages before proceeding to business, as it is a great help toward an understanding about identity, money matters and so forth. It was the leader who had kicked me, which I have always taken as a compliment, and as I sat up he saluted me and said:

"My lord, you will please consider yourself a prisoner and come along without resistance."

"But don't make any mistake on me," I replied. "As near as I can make out from this short range you are brigands."

"I am Bobetto," he said as he laid his hand on his heart and bowed low.

"Excuse me that I never heard of you before. You are a brigand and in it for money, and this is your band?"

"My lord is correct."

"Now, about this lord business. Let us have an understanding. Who do you take me for?"

"An English lord, my lord. I have been expecting you for several days. The name I cannot pronounce, but I know you to be the gentleman. Have no fears for your safety, as it will be a case of ransom."

"This is kind of you. If you take me for an English lord, who do you make this other chap to be?"

"Your companion, sir. His name I heard, but cannot give it. He will also be held for ransom."

Then we started off to the west. The particular retreat of this band was half way up a mountain, and consisted of two brush huts and a fire in front of them. We were in no manner ill used. They could have robbed us of our few dollars and personal property, but they did not even search us for weapons. As soon as we had arrived at the huts, however, Bobetto brought out stationery and commanded me to write to the English minister at Athens and obtain the sum of \$30,000. Both Gilliam and I burst out laughing at this demand, and after a little I said to the leader:

"Of what use to play the fool in this matter? As I told you before, we are Americans, and poor men at that. We can raise about \$200 apiece, but not another cent, and if you take that we shall have to turn brigands and compete with you in business."

"You may be Americans, but you are my lord just the same," replied Bobetto.

"But there are no titles in America. If I should write to the American minister, he would take it as a joke. You haven't got a soft snap in this thing, old fellow. Had you got hold of Rockefeller, Gould or Vanderbilt you might have made a raise and bought a garlic factory, but we are almost down to hardpan. Sorry for you, but you can't always hit it, even in the brigand business."

"But you must write," persisted the wooden headed rascal. "You must write to the American minister that if he does not send us \$10,000 by our messenger your ears will be sent him in a package."

I read the letter to Bobetto after it

was written, and he was perfectly satisfied that it would fetch the cash in reply. It was sent off by a messenger, who would be gone at least ten days, and then we went into "retirement." It is the rule with all brigands who have a prisoner on hand to lie low and take no chances. I thought it well to prepare this gang for a disappointment, and when the messenger had departed I told them that he would only have the journey for nothing.

"It cannot be for nothing," grimly replied Bobetto as he brought out a knife and felt of its edges. "If no money comes, then your ears go to Athens! If they fail to bring it, then we will send on your heads!"

Sentinels were posted on the hills around to prevent a surprise, and we had nothing to do but loaf about. Bobetto thought he knew the game of poker, and it was for us to deceive him. In three days Gilliam and I had won every cent he had. We offered to put up \$200 against our ears, but the brigand assured us with great dignity that it wasn't regular. About once a day I thought it my duty to inform Bobetto that we were moneyless Americans and that there was nothing in it for him, and he always replied to me with a lift of the eyebrows and a shrug of the shoulders and the words:

"Time will tell, my lord; time will tell. It has happened that I have had to send ears and head to Athens before."

For the first five days of our captivity we were closely guarded, and there could be no thought of escape. Then, as we appeared to make ourselves at home, the vigilance of the brigands was relaxed. While only four had been concerned in our capture, there were really six in the band. One of them had a broken leg, and the other was acting as a nurse. Two sentinels were always stationed at points half a mile away, and occasionally a brigand fell asleep during the day. I think it was on the eighth day and at about 3 o'clock in the afternoon when the brigand nurse was sent for provisions. As two were acting as sentinels, this left only two men to deal with. One of these was Bobetto, and he sat with his back to a rock dozing with the heat of the day. Gilliam was lying on his back, while I was looking carelessly at a Greek newspaper. All of a sudden the artist sat up and whispered to me:

"Let's end this right here and now! You tackle the leader, and I'll go for the other fellow!"

The "other fellow" was at the fire heaping the brands together. We rose up in unison and made the attack. I gave old Bobetto a kick on the jaw which knocked him over and caused doleful howls, and Gilliam hit his man such a blow on the neck as to render him unconscious for half an hour. There were two guns in camp, and we seized them and made for the highway, only a mile distant. Before departing I gave the leader a tap on the head to quiet his fellows, and so far as I know we were not followed a rod. We reached the highway just in time to get a lift in a passing cart and in a couple of hours were in Marathon. As to the letter, it was delivered at the consulate, but was looked upon as a joke and the messenger sent off empty handed. We might have lost our ears on his return, but were not there to have them sliced off. Bobetto died two years later, as I read in the papers, and it is said that he was badly disfigured by a broken jaw—the one "my lord" gave him with an American calkskin shoe.

M. QUAD.

Walt W. 'tman's Pride.
Whitman's grandmother was a Quaker, and the brand had been all his life used. Quaker fashion, to sitting in the house with his sombrero on if it suited him to do so. One day, with a friend, he entered the gloomy and half empty precincts of Trinity church, New York, and took a back seat in the obscurity and for a moment forgot to remove his hat or was probably just about to do so when an officious verger stepped up and requested him to take it off.

Walt, a man of immense pride, not seeing fit to do so instantaneously or being very slow in his mental processes, was taking the matter into consideration for a second when the verger knocked the offending hat off his head. Walt picked up the huge felt and, doubling it together, smote the fellow vigorously twice or thrice with it on the head and slowly left the church, the red faced sexton following and threatening him with the law.—Boston Transcript.

Crosses and Thieves.
Several years after the close of the civil war a reception was held in Lynchburg, Va., to commemorate some national event, says V. Halsey in Lippincott's Magazine. Many men were there assembled who had fought in the war. Among them was a major of a Massachusetts regiment, who, meeting General Jubal Early of the Confederate army, cordially greeted him.

Pointing to his own decorations, the major said, "Ah, general, you see we have all the crosses now."

"Yes," replied the old general. "In olden times they hung crosses on crosses. Now they hang crosses on thieves."

The Missionary's Ruse.
Cannibal King—Bring on the big gridle and let's roast this fellow.
Captured Missionary—O king, but give me a dose of quinine before I die! You see, I am a victim of the habit. I consume three ounces of quinine every 24 hours.

Cannibal King—I pass this fellow up. I can still taste that quinine fennel we roasted two months ago. Ugh!—Ohio State Journal.

After the Honeymoon.
She—You married me for spite.
He—Well, if any one heard you talking to me nowadays he'd say I hadn't married in vain.—Syracuse Herald.

DOWN WITH A PARACHUTE.

A Circus Balloon Man Says Its Gentle and Not Hazardous.

"Coming down from the clouds in a parachute is like a dream," said a circus balloon artist. "Ever dream of falling from a high place? You come down, alight quietly and awake, and you're not hurt. Well, that's the parachute drop over again. No; there is no danger. A parachute can be guided readily on the down trip, but you can't steer a balloon. To guide a parachute out of harm's way a practiced hand can tilt it one way or the other, spill out air and thus work it to where you want to land or to avoid water, trees, chimneys or church spires. Circus ascensions are generally made in the evening. When the sun goes down, the wind goes down. The balloon then shoots into the air, and the parachute drops back on the circus lot or not far away. A balloon is made of 4 per cent muslin and weighs about 500 pounds. A parachute is made of 8 cent muslin.

"There is much more danger is coming down in a balloon. When it strikes the earth, it's like a big ball and bounds up again, taking you with it. Not long ago in McKeesport, Pa., I came down in a balloon because the parachute would not let go. I nearly came down in a big stack of a blast furnace, but the hot air drove the balloon away. After that I never trusted the parachute arrangement to any one, but attended to it myself.

"The rope that secures the parachute is cut with a knife. The aeronaut drops fully 100 feet before the parachute begins to fill. It must fill if you're up high enough. There are several hundred parachute men in the business, and the accidents are less in ratio than railroad casualties. A man can't shake out a parachute if it don't open. A man in the air is simply powerless. Invariably the fall is head first. When the parachute begins to fill, the descent is less rapid, and finally when the parachute has gradually filled it bulges out with a pop. Then the aeronaut climbs on to his trapeze and guides the parachute to a safe landing. In seven cases out of ten you can land back on the lot where you started from. The first performers must have had nerve to make the drop. Now it is a regular business, not considered hazardous at all. The hardest work is to bring back the balloon with a wagon. Sometimes it tears in the trees or wherever it may land when not in the open."—New York Sun.

COLT'S INVENTION.

The First Great Improvement Made in Repeating Pistols.

In this day of improved firearms the fact that the first great improvement made in repeating pistols by Colonel Samuel Colt was patented in the day of our grandfathers is seldom recalled. It was Colonel Colt, then of New York, to whom was granted the patent, Feb. 25, 1836. The original petition in the case was destroyed by the fire in December following. The letters patent were returned when application was made for the reissue, Sept. 1, 1848. The original letters are signed by Andrew Jackson, president; John Forsyth, secretary of state, and Benjamin F. Butler, attorney general.

After describing his invention Colonel Colt claims as new "the application of caps at the end of the cylinder, the application of a partition between the caps, the application of a shoulder over the caps as a security against moisture and the action of smoke upon the works of the locks, the principle of the connecting rod between the hammer and the trigger, the application of the shackle to connect the cylinder with the ratchet," etc.

There had been a revolver patented about 20 years before by one Collin, but until Colt's invention little headway was made. Indeed it was not until Colt's invention had been given a trial by Major Sam Walker and his Texas rangers that it gained popularity and was regarded as a success. About the time Colonel Colt was applying for a reissue, in 1848, Mr. Wesson had filed an application for a repeating firearm, by which the Smith & Wesson pistol of today is represented.

—Washington Star.

The Magical Mirror.
An ordinary mirror of any size or shape, a piece of French chalk, pointed so that it can be used to write, and a silk handkerchief are the requisites. Draw upon the mirror, with the chalk, any design or words you choose. With the handkerchief wipe the glass lightly until it is perfectly clear and no writing or design is apparent. Having all this prepared beforehand, show to some one and request that he breathe gently on the face of the glass, when he will see a picture of his future wife, for the design drawn will show very distinctly. This can again be wiped off, and if breathed upon the design will be again visible.

Automatic Renewal.

"Kirby could become famous if he weren't so lazy."

"Oh, he will get famous yet."

"What do you mean?"

"Why, he takes such good care of himself that he will live to be 100 and be famed for that."—Detroit Free Press.

A Labored Effort.

"What do you think of my play?" asked the author.

"Play!" grunted the leading man.

"Play nothing! It's hard work."—Philadelphia North American.

An agent for the American Bible society says that the first book printed in Minnesota was a Bible. It was printed in 1836, about 13 years before the first issue of a newspaper in St. Paul.

A leaf is only a metamorphosed branch and the covering of seeds only a metamorphosed leaf.

HE SAVED THE GIRL.

An Adventure With the Cannibals of the Solomon Islands.

One day, on a Solomon beach, a little girl ran to me and, before I was aware of it, placed my foot on her neck. One knows what this means well enough. In hot war it means that if a chief allows his foot to rest on the defeated one's neck the man's life is safe, but he is a slave forever, rescue or no rescue. I was puzzled at the child's action. It was soon explained. Shortly afterward down came a lot of villagers and insisted on taking the youngster. I told them what she had done. They said they did not care. Her mother was being cooked in the town, and the child should go to the ovens with her.

"Never!" I said. "What! We who have eaten betel nut together many times, to quarrel for a mere child, to whom I have granted life in your own way? I swore they should kill me first. They replied:

"Oh, that is an easy thing to do."

A bold front was the only thing now. Luckily, I had my 16 shooter. Springing back and putting a mark on the sand with my foot, I swore I would shoot the first man who crossed it. As I said before, the natives do not care to face an armed white in the open. They knew I could answer for a dozen of them or so, and, although clubs were up and bows bent, they hesitated, as well they might, and I knew I had mastered them. Then one proposed I should buy the child fairly; they cared not to fight a friend. To this I at once agreed, and a muss was thus avoided, and a mission ax, worth tenpence, made me a slave owner. Tell it not in Gath.—From "Among the Man Eaters," by John Caggin.

CALLED HER SON.

By Mistake She Communicated With the Wrong Institution.

A Pittsburg woman tells this story on herself: She had a son attending a preparatory school near Sing Sing. She went to New York not long ago to pay him a visit. She stopped at the Fifth Avenue hotel on her arrival, and she desired to call up the school by telephone to inform him that she would be up the following day. She asked the young man in charge of the hotel exchange to call up Sing Sing for her and get telephone No. 71. He did so, and she sat down to talk.

"Hello," she said. "Is that Sing Sing?"

"It is."

"Well, I want 71. I'm Mrs. Highland, and I want to speak to my son."

"What number did you say, madam?"

"No. 71."

"Your son, you said?"

"Yes, my son—Harry Highland."

"Hold the telephone a moment."

She waited a minute or two, and then Sing Sing said:

"Sorry, madam, but we can't allow you to talk to him over the telephone."

"What's that? Can't allow me to talk to my son? What sort of an institution is that. I'd like to know?"

"You must come here in person on a visiting day with the proper pass before you can see him."

"Indeed! Well, I'll just come up there on the next train and take him right away with me."

"No use to come, madam. He's got 3 1/2 years to serve yet."

"To whom am I talking?"

"This is the office of the warden of Sing Sing prison."

"Oh! Ring off, please!"—Pittsburg News.

The Giraffe's Timidity.

A giraffe is very timid on hearing slight sounds, but is indifferent to loud ones. A writer in The Leisure Hour says:

Noisy sounds, like a man walking by with hobnail boots, it does not notice, but a lady coming in with hardly more sound than the rustling of her dress makes it start, with pricked ears and eyes directed.

We remember well, after a terrible explosion of gunpowder on a barge on the canal, asking the keeper of the giraffes of that day how they had taken it, and he said he was surprised how very little notice they took. They jumped to their feet, but almost at once lay down again when they found nothing happened.

"But," he added, "if I were at night-time to creep along that gallery in my socks they would be so scared that I believe they would dash themselves to bits."

They fear the lurking foe, and a bing bang scares them less than a faint, rustling sound. They are in that respect very deerlike.

Let It Go at That.

One day, in advocating a more liberal loosening of the purse strings at a Methodist conference in Washington, Bishop W. A. Candler said that several years ago he sent an article to a paper in which he wrote that "we pray too loud and work too little."

The intelligent compositor got in his fine Italian hand, and when the article appeared it read, "We pray too loud and work too little."

"I let it go at that," said the bishop. "The fact is, I believe the printer was right, and I never attempted to correct it."

A Living Example.

"We are what we feed on," quoted Mr. Hixson, laying down his book, "and I am willing to say the author is right. For example—"

"I am already a believer," Mrs. Hixson interrupted. "You will insist on having lobster for supper always."

And Mr. Hixson, mortified, grew very red.—Brooklyn Life.

Contradictions.

"Well, Digby, I'm surprised! You're getting gray!"

"Yes, yes; I've got lots of gray hairs and precious few of them."—Detroit Free Press.

Hot Weather.... Furnishings...

Those Cool Madras Shirts with 2 pairs Cuffs, \$1.50

Those \$1.00 Monarch and Stag Brand Negligees.

Those 50c Negligees, Collar and Cuffs attached, sizes 12 to 19.

Those 50c Perforated Flannel Undervests.

Those Fine Belts, (see display) 25c to \$1.99

Those Fine Bathing Suits, \$1.00 to \$1.50

Those Bargains in Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits, Crash Caps, etc.

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Cash Hat & Shirt Store

4 East Main Street.

YOUNG MAN!

Are you Saving Money?

Better begin at once by investing in one of our lots.

\$10 down will start you on the road to riches.

Our lots are sure to increase in value.

Have You Money?

We have figures to show that you can make 8 per cent, or more if you invest with us.

Lots from \$150 to \$600.

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A JAPANESE DINNER.

MOW THE DISTASTEFUL FOOD IS SERVED AND EATEN.

Squatting Before Tables Six inches High, One Wrestles With Chopsticks and Tiny Bowls, the White Waited Upon by Barefooted Maids.

To an American given to stiff joints and corpulency a Japanese dinner is a tedious experience, especially when he's used to business lunches and the like. But it is worth trial and discomfort if one is fortunate enough to be the guest of a rich man, for in Japan hospitality is one of the cardinal virtues.

Western customs and usages have found their way into many homes of the wealthy, whose dinners and lunches are the counterpart of those with which we are all familiar. But a real Japanese dinner, including chopsticks, lacquer trays and tiny cups, is a thing never to be forgotten.

Japanese houses are made up of sliding screens instead of our solid partitions and in summer are all left open, so that, seated at dinner, one looks out over the gardens, seeing the lights of the city in the distance, and the scent of a thousand flowers blows in with every breath of air.

The guests remove their shoes on entering the house and, except when provided with a pair of cotton overshoes, must spend the evening in stocking feet unless happily the host has an extra pair. The wife of a Japanese gentleman does not preside at his table unless there are ladies in the party, but appears with the tea and sweetmeats, which always precede a dinner, as do our cocktails and sherry, etc. She merely greets the guests and appears again only when the goodbyes are said.

Silken cushions are scattered about the floor and the guests are arranged according to rank, for the Japanese are, of course, great sticklers for form and ceremony. Little tables, some six inches high, are placed before each one and barefooted waiting maids in graceful and prettily tinted kimonos bring in lacquer trays with several tiny covered bowls.

Before leaving the trays on the tables they set them on the floor, and, dropping on their knees, make their best bow, touching their foreheads to the floor. Chopsticks take the place of knives and forks; but, unlike our weapons of attack, are made of wood. They are never used twice, unless family heirlooms, when they are of carved ivory of the most exquisite workmanship, as are also the lacquer trays, bowls and cups.

The host sets an example by removing the covers from the tiny bowls, and the guest, doing likewise, finds an assortment of food quite new and generally most distasteful. Mustering up much skill one attempts getting the food on chopsticks from the tables to one's mouth. The first few times most of it falls on the floor or on one's lap. The wretched sticks wobble and cross each other as if focused. When almost desperate, the good host is apt to come to the rescue by suggesting lifting the bowls, and, with the aid of a chopstick, shoveling the food in, as one would potatoes into a barrel.

In each course there are half a dozen dishes, and the host tells what they are. First, suimono, a bean soup; kuchitori, chestnuts boiled and crushed into a mush; kamaboko, fish picked fine and rolled into little balls and baked; sashimi, raw fish cut into thin slices and covered with ice. This is dipped into rich sauce called soy, and is really very good. Little cups of warm sake, the native brandy made of rice, are served with each course. Nappkins and bread are unknown quantities.

The second course is a small fish boiled whole. One has a chance here to get in some fine play with the chopsticks—unani, bits of fowl boiled with potatoes or lotus roots, a salad of onions, peas and string beans, with a few leaves of lettuce; sunomono, sea snails served with eggplant mashed, and chaman mushi, a thick soup made of fish and vegetables, with mushrooms for a relish.

The third course is a curry of rice and picked vegetables, and for a fourth and final course you have sobo, a sort of buckwheat vermicelli served with soy and a sweet liquor called mirin; shiruko, rice cakes, seaweed and confectionery of all sorts, which are very sweet and tasteful.

During the dinner each guest rises and proposes the health of the host and one other guest until the whole party is disposed of. This custom is rather hard on the guests, for sake is fiery stuff and goes to one's head more quickly than our own brandy. To make matters worse, after one has drunk the health of all the company it is customary to drink the health of the waitresses, who bow their foreheads to the floor in acknowledgment.

At the close of a dinner the tabako bon, a tray holding a hibachi with live coals in a cone of ashes and a section of bamboo for an ash receiver, is put before each guest, and cigars and cigarettes are passed around. When all is over, one feels very hungry, stiff in the joints and, if the dinner has been a large one, very much in need of a stimulant.—Boston Transcript.

Hair Trigger Language.
"So you finally proposed?" said his chum.

"Well, to tell the truth," returned the thoughtful youth, "I really didn't know that I proposed, but she accepted me, so I guess that settles it. I tell you this language of ours is not to be used lightly."—Chicago Post.

"Friends are always ridy to push ye up," said the janitor philosopher, "but verry few av them will put a fither bid under ye whin ye fall."—Chicago News.

FARM, ORCHARD AND GARDEN.

BY J. S. TRIGG.

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Correspondence Solicited.

Tennessee farmers find sorghum slightly better food than corn silage.

Vessels can make as much profit in transporting one ton of freight one mile for 1 mill as the railways can do the same thing for 4 mills.

It is said that there are about 250 different sorts of insect pests which forage in the garden and orchard, and for a fact it sometimes seems as though we had 200 of them at work on our ranch.

There are still lots of people who think it is all right to mix some timothy in their lawn grass seed when timothy is really one of the biggest nuisances in a lawn it is possible to get. Only red clover is worse.

A railway track laid with rails weighing 200 pounds to the yard, upon which shall run an engine weighing 200 tons and hauling cars loaded with 100 tons of freight, is by no means an unlikely thing in the future.

South Dakota is making very rapid strides in the dairy business and is fast coming to the front as one of the best dairy states. There are now in operation in the state 179 creameries, doing a business of \$4,500,000 a year.

A very pretty and desirable house plant for winter blooming can be obtained by planting some sweet peas in a pot in early September. They can be trained on a lattice and will furnish a profusion of bloom in midwinter. Try it.

Bad roads do something to indirectly help the stock interest. The more difficult it is for a farmer to market his grain the more willing he is to feed it out on the farm. This is the only argument in favor of poor roads we know of.

The oleo men have had to tell congress how oleo is made. It proves to be a nice conglomeration of lard, suet, drugs and chemicals of more dubious parentage than boarding house hash, restaurant mince pie or Tueton sausage.

Now here is a sweet, mean trick if ever there was one. A man in an eastern town keeps a lot of bees and has discovered that if the bees can get glucose to eat they will not bother to forage for the sweets of the flowers, but will work most industriously filling the ready made comb furnished with glucose honey!

We took from a wren's nest a few days since a stick of wood seven inches long and a quarter of an inch in diameter. It is very singular that so small and delicate a bird should use such rough material with which to construct its nest. If an eagle should use material proportioned to its size, its nest would be made up of fence rails and small saw logs.

A very pleasing improvement is noticeable in the efforts being made to decorate the depot grounds along the lines of railways through the west. It is a pleasure when the train pulls up at the station to be able to see a bit of well kept lawn and some nice flowers instead of the pile of empty beer kegs, the little fool girl who meets the trains, the chronic depot loafer and a rackety old bus or two.

Here and there we come across some township which has done away with the old road district system and is now operating its highway machinery with one man to manage the work of the entire township, and we just wish to note the fact that wherever this reform has been introduced it gives entire satisfaction and secures a better and more economical highway service than ever was possible under the old system.

The click, click, click of the corn planter all over the great corn belt has been May music for the west. The seed has been planted for a 2,000,000,000 bushel crop, the greatest crop in the world; the brown fields, now traced with delicate lines of green, later to be a mass of royal tropical foliage, and 100 days from the click of the planter to the full ear. Think for a moment of all the hogs, beavers, butter, starch, glucose and whisky these brown fields will turn out in 100 days!

The good living which most Americans enjoy will not improve them physically. On the contrary, it may be said that the liberal bill of fare provided for them will have a deteriorating effect. The average American eats too much rich food and is either bilious, dyspeptic or nervous and a victim of the patent medicine habit. In Ireland and Scotland a fine race of men have been bred raised on prattles, oatmeal and bonnyclabber, with cake, pie and meats as unattainable luxuries. What sort of people can you raise on a ration of meat and hot biscuits three times a day, with unlimited cake and pie, save a race of bilious, surfeited, physical imbeciles? Reform your bill of fare, use more oatmeal, milk, vegetables, fruit and brown bread, get rid of the frying pan and the baking powder can and sleep with the bedroom window wide open.

PIG BREEDING.

The breeding of pigs is almost entirely under the control of the feeder, for if well cared for and mated with a healthy, vigorous male the sows seldom fail to breed, says The American Cultivator. We do not agree with those who think that a sow should not be bred until 18 months or 2 years old. The first litter when they are mated young may not be a large one or the pigs as fine as she will produce when older, but the future litters will be better for her having been bred young. At 13 months old she will have either begun taking on fat or she will have been half starved to prevent it, and either condition is not favorable to producing good pigs. And to avoid the same trouble we would always have her bring two litters a year, even if we thought there would be no profit in the fall litter. Properly cared for she can do this, and the fall pigs can be profitably sold as roasters at Thanksgiving or Christmas if one does not care to fatten them or has not comfortable quarters for so many.

PIGEONS AND SQUIRRELS.

It is in 1855. A 20 acre field of wheat has been sown on a Wisconsin farm on Saturday and dragged over once. On Sunday morning the air is thick with a flight of millions of wild pigeons, which, springing the newly sown field of wheat, swarm down upon it, so that not even the writer, with a good gun, is able to keep them from the field. It was "pigeons hot, pigeons cold, pigeons in the pot nine days old," a marvelous phase of frontier and pioneer conditions, single shots killing from 10 to 30 birds; then, later in the fall, the migration of black and gray squirrels, thousands of them, all going east, following the old snake fences in a continued procession from morning till night, the flight of the pigeons and the migration of the squirrels being regulated by the supply of mast in the big Wisconsin woods. The woods are gone; the birds and the squirrels are all gone. A gopher chirrup out in the wheatfield, and an old crow caws from his perch on a stake of the old fence, and men say that the land is highly civilized and improved.

THE BEST BERRY.

These are the strawberry days—days when the wise man and the far-seeing one can go out into his garden and pick a six quart pan heaping full of the best fruit in the world. The human race meets more harmoniously on the strawberry than on any other thing. It is almost impossible to differ as to its merits. We have always felt grateful that strawberries do not grow on the tops of tall trees like coconuts or in bogs like cranberries or underground like sweet potatoes, and that they do not have to be nursed like some hothouse plant or have off years in fruiting like apples, but with the coming of the June days just bloom and blush in their tangle of greenery, every berry bearing eloquent testimony to the kind intentions of the Creator. True, some folks are satisfied with two boxes of mushed and sandy berries for a quarter, but these do not live up to their opportunities. There is no set and proper way to eat the strawberry. With cream and sugar or without them, it is all right, and much satisfaction may be obtained by simply lying down by the side of the strawberry bed and just filling up. Will you plant a bed next year?

THE DOG POISONER.

Nearly every community suffers sooner or later from the work of this fellow, and his work is universally condemned, while the culprit himself is rarely ever identified. Inasmuch as all mean things have some sort of an excuse for an existence, it is of interest to find out why the dog poisoner is everywhere found. We do not need to look very long or very far. We will pass the serious phase of the dog question as manifested in occasional hydrophobia or the biting and maiming of persons and class the dog as any other domestic animal allowed to run at large. In a general way he is an offense to common decency and an unmitigated nuisance. We saw a grocer not long since put on his delivery wagon a basket of potatoes which he had set down for a short time in front of his store. The dogs had passed by, and the family which used those potatoes ate them happy in their ignorance. The vagrant pup which tears up your flowerbeds, kills your hens and robs you of sleep while he howls at the moon; the snarly pug which snaps at your heels when you go to call on your friend and other still worse traits of dog life which cannot be referred to here beget the dog poisoner. It is some man who has become desperate and is bound to rid himself of the nuisance and relieve the community. He might, of course start out and shoot the trespassers, but what man could live in a town or community should he do business in this honorable and above board way? So he tries the Borgia plan and kills a lot of respectable canines while he rids the town of a lot of worthless ones. It may be depended upon that there will always be dog poisoners just as long as there are dogs.

CANCER Cannot be Cut Out or Removed with Plasters

Surgical operations and flesh destroying plasters are useless, painful and dangerous, and besides, never cure Cancer. No matter how often a cancerous sore is removed, another comes at or near the same point, and always in a worse form. Does not this prove conclusively that Cancer is a blood disease, and that it is folly to attempt to cure this deep-seated, dangerous blood trouble by cutting or burning out the sore, which, after all, is only an outward sign of the disease—a place of exit for the poison?

Cancer runs in families through many generations, and those whose ancestors have been afflicted with it are liable at any time to be stricken with the deadly malady.

Only Blood Diseases can be Transmitted from One Generation to Another

—further proof that Cancer is a disease of the blood.

To cure a blood disease like this you must cure the entire blood system—remove every trace of the poison. Nothing cures Cancer effectually and permanently but S. S. S.

S. S. S. enters the circulation, searches out and removes all taint, and stops the formation of cancerous cells. No mere tonic or ordinary blood medicine can do this. S. S. S. goes down to the very roots of the disease, and forces out the deadly poison, allowing the sore to heal naturally and permanently. S. S. S. at the same time purifies the blood and builds up the general health.

A little pimple, a harmless looking wart or mole, a lump in the breast, a cut or bruise that refuses to heal under ordinary treatment, should all be looked upon with suspicion, as this is often the beginning of a bad form of cancer.

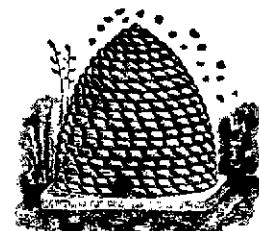


Mrs. Sarah M. Keestling, 941 Windsor Ave., Bristol, Tenn., writes: "I am 41 years old, and for three years had suffered with a severe form of Cancer on my jaw, which the doctors in this city said was incurable, and that I could not live more than six months. I accepted their statement as true, and had given up all hope of ever being well again, when my druggist, knowing of my condition, recommended S. S. S. After taking a few bottles the sore began to heal, much to the surprise of the physicians, and in a short time made a complete cure. I have gained in flesh, my appetite is splendid, sleep is refreshing—in fact, am enjoying perfect health."

Our medical department is in charge of physicians of long experience, who are especially skilled in treating Cancer and other blood diseases. Write for any advice or information wanted, we make no charge whatever for this service.

SSS

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.



GREAT ANNUAL SILK SALE

AT THE

Massillon "Bee Hive" Cash Store,

The last Three Days of This Week, Thursday, Friday and Saturday
June 21, 22 and 23.

8,500 YARDS

of Choice New Silks will be included in the Grand Offering. Rich Silks from five of New York's Big Houses, will find place in the sale. This being the close of the wholesale season, these large quantities were picked up for **READY CASH**, without any reference to the original cost.

They are all new and desirable, and we have divided them into **FIVE LOTS**, at the respective prices of 29c, 47c, 59c, 69c and 89c.

We promise our Customers that this silk sale will be fully up to those formerly given by the "Bee Hive."

Respectfully,

ALLMAN & PUTMAN.

THE MERCANTILE SENSATION Of The Year.

The GREAT BLOOMBERG STORE CONVERTED INTO A CLEARING HOUSE!

Messrs. Kornhauser, Ault & Willner, 68 Water St., Cleveland, O. are large manufacturers of **MEM'S, BOYS' and CHILDREN'S CLOTHING**, and being anxious to close out balance of their spring production to make room for the fall stock, accepted our startling low offer of **63 CENTS ON THE DOLLAR** of net cost of manufacture. We lost no time in consummating the greatest Clothing deal of the year. We will now sell these goods at but a **SLIGHT ADVANCE ABOVE COST**. Your money back whenever you want it.

Take Your Choice of Any of the Following Six Prices: CAN'T BE EQUALLED IN THE CITY.

Men's Suits, cost of production \$3.75; regular wholesale price \$4.12; regular retail price \$6. Our special price.....\$3.73

Men's fine Worsteds, Checks, Plaids and Fancy Stripes, single or double breasted vests; wholesale price was \$5.37; always retailed at \$8.00. Our special price.....\$5.66

Men's fine Clay Worsteds and Blue Serge Suits that cost wholesale \$7; sold everywhere at \$10.00. Our special price.....\$7.43

Men's fine Dress Suits in Worsteds, Cassimers and Cheviots; well made and trimmed; beautiful garments that sell everywhere at \$12 and \$14. Our special price.....\$9.59

Men's elegant \$15 and \$17 custom made Suits, French Paced, elegantly tailored; all new weaves of cloth and patterns. Our special price.....\$11.44

Men's finest Dress Suits, the \$18 and \$20 kind if bought elsewhere, and as good as the merchant tailors make for \$28 and \$30; all the new things, latest styles, and at our special price.....\$14.88

BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING.

Children's vestee Suits, ages 8 to 8 years.....75c

Boys' Suits, ages 12 to 19, long pant styles in Cheviots and Cassimers, worth \$5 and \$6.00. Our special price.....\$3.00

Boys Suits in Blue Serges, Black Clay Worsteds, Fancy Stripes and Checks, the kind that sell at \$7 and \$8. Our special price.....\$5.80

2,000 pairs Children's Wool Knee Pants.....9c

Children's Wash Pants, 2 pair.....25c

Children's Wash Suits at.....39c

3,000 pairs of Mole Skin Pants, all sizes at.....35c

1,200 pairs Men's Extra Pantaloon, made of fine Worsteds in Stripes and Checks; made right and will wear right; they are worth \$5 a pair. Our special price.....\$2.88

WORKING MEN'S SUITS, wear-resisting, called Bargains in other sales of \$3.50, OUR SPECIAL PRICE, \$1.79

In Sympathy with our GREAT SACRIFICE ON Clothing, we will Quote a Few Prices on

FURNISHING GOODS.

1,500 Alpine hats in latest styles, 3 colors, pearl, brown and cedar worth \$1.50, our price.....75c

500 doz. Men's and Boys' Crash Hats and Caps, the 35c and 50c grades, to be sold in this sale at.....9c

Men's well made blue Overshirts at.....19c

Children's Stocking, 10c kind.....3c

Boys' Waists, Woven Cheviots. 29c

Best make of union made Shirts in blue and white polka dots and black and white stripes, worth 50c. Our price.....39c

Men's white unlaundered Shirts, sizes 14 to 17.....19c

Boys' white unlaundered Shirts.....7c

Red and blue Handkerchiefs, opening day only.....10c

A splendid work shirt, A 1 cloth, 36 in. long, yoke and collar band exten., felled seams, reg. home made shirt, worth 50c. Our sale price.....25c

Boys' Black and White stripe Brown's Overalls, at.....9c

For opening day only 10 cases Boys' blue and red mixed straw hats at.....10c

50 doz. Men's Stiff Hats, Dunlap, Knox and Youmans shapes, black or brown, worth \$1.50. Our special price.....75c

Men's ext. light weight Drawers, worth 25c.....13c

\$3,000 IN PREMIUMS GIVEN AWAY-HERE. Plenty of extra help. 3900 feet of Floor Space. There is no delusion about this sale. The goods are piled in plain sight and marked in plain Figures. POSITIVELY NO GOODS SOLD TO DEALERS.

BLOOMBERG BROS.

One Price Clothiers and Furnishers.

24 WEST MAIN ST.

Chas. L. Frantz, Mgr.

